



VOL. V NO. 30

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1950.

Price 20 Cents

Russians' Latest Berlin Blockade

Tibetans Mobilising

New York, Feb. 3.—Mr. Lowell Thomas, the radio news commentator, has reported that Tibet is hurriedly mobilising 100,000 troops against a "possible invasion" by Chinese Communists.

Denied His Chieftainship

London, Feb. 3.—The British Cabinet has decided not to allow Seretse Khama, who married Ruth Williams, 24-year-old London typist, to be chieftain of the Bamangwato tribe in Bechuanaland. It was learned from a usually reliable source here today.

The British High Commissioner in South Africa, Sir Evelyn Baring, is now flying back to Africa and is understood to be taking the Government's decision back with him.

The British Government will disclose its views as soon as it considers such a disclosure in the general interest, it was understood.

Seretse Khama's marriage to Ruth Williams, a young London typist whom he met while in Britain as an Oxford student, caused fierce controversy among his people.—Reuter.

Liner Riding Out High Gale

London, February 3.—The Queen Mary, with 1,848 passengers on board, was riding out a roaring gale today outside Cherbourg harbour, already 24 hours late and unable to unload her passengers because of the rough seas.

A sudden gust of wind damaged the 23,020-ton Washington, America's second largest liner, and drove her into the quay at Southampton.—Associated Press.

EDITORIAL

Recognition Of Ho Chi-Minh

THE recognition of Ho Chi-minh by Soviet Russia would be laughable but for the fact that it is being taken so seriously. France, for example, regards the action as a violation of her 1947 Treaty with Russia: the United States' reaction is to extend immediate recognition to Bao Dai's regime: Britain deplores the Soviet move, and finds herself in a curious position. She has recognised the new Communist-dominated Government of China, but cannot, obviously extend any status to Ho Chi-minh. The Russian recognition of Ho cannot be regarded as anything else but a political move designed to embarrass France. The action, in effect, finally denies that France any longer possesses political or administrative title in Indo-China, which is manifestly incorrect. Secondly it assumes that Ho Chi-minh's regime is a government representing the people and able fully to control the country, which is equally incorrect. Peking would be entitled to regard the Soviet recognition as a subtle insult in that Moscow waited until the Kuomintang was finally driven from the Chinese mainland before extending diplomatic status to Mao Tse-tung, while with Ho Chi-minh the Kremlin has conferred upon him full recognition before he is in a position to make any practical use of it. In this case Russia has decided to give official backing to a rebel. Ho is nothing more than that. His administrative control is still difficult to determine—just where and to what degree. Russia's recognition, therefore, is extended to a shadow rather than a substance, and is a piously humorous political move aimed, one suspects, to bring confusion to the Western Allies. There is another consideration, by

recognising Ho Chi-minh, Russia might possibly render more difficult the practical implementation of the Paris Convention whereunder Bao Dai heads a government destined, eventually, to earn for Indo-China complete independence. Moscow, quite deliberately, ignores the fact that France is not immediately surrendering to Bao Dai full control of the French colony. Bao Dai's government will operate under a number of important restrictions. For example, it will not have complete independence in foreign affairs. French sovereignty, in its advisory capacity, will continue to exist until Bao Dai's administration has successfully emerged from its tutelage period. In this respect, therefore, Russia's recognition of Ho Chi-minh can be seen as a challenge to France's ability to maintain the Bao Dai regime in a manner that will make it effective. But its most sinister possibility is that it presages active Russian support for a southward expansion of militant Communism in Asia. In other words that both Russia and Communist China will throw military weight into the Indo-China balance to make sure that Ho Chi-minh duly commands control of sufficient territory to justify recognition of his government as the only one physically capable of administering the country. It is this, rather than Moscow's shallow action of extending recognition to Ho at the moment, which probably worries the Quai d'Orsay, for it is inconceivable that France, still the custodian of the future peace and prosperity of Indo-China, could stand aside and allow Communist troops from a neighbouring country to invade at will and destroy a regime with which France already has a working agreement.

Chou En-lai In Moscow



Chou En-lai, Foreign Minister of the new People's Republic of China, reads a speech in the presence of Russian officials during his present visit to Moscow. Chou and Mao Tse-tung are said to be negotiating new treaties with Soviet Russia.—London Express Service.

Candidates Gear Up Their Election Machinery

ATTLEE'S CONFIDENT MOOD

London, Feb. 3.—With the King's proclamation dissolving Parliament today over 1,700 candidates in 625 constituencies throughout Britain geared up their election machinery to woo the 34,000,000 voters in the country.

The elector has 19 days—till February 23—to make up his mind who will represent him in Parliament for the next five years.

Asked whether Mr Winston Churchill, the Conservative leader, was "an enlightened Tory or one of the hard core," Mr Attlee answered, "He (Mr Churchill) had a great five years during the war, and because of that his place in history will always be very high."

"But since the war he has foundered about in a tragic fashion and the reason is that he has not really applied his mind to current economic problems of peace-time."

"In his (Mr Churchill's) attitude to Commonwealth affairs, too, he lives in the past," Mr Attlee continued.

"His is the sort of mind which still regards Dominions as colonies and colonies as dependencies."

"Remember how bitterly he fought against the liberating of India. I do not think he has ever accepted the conception of a democratic world of states."

"I am afraid that Mr Churchill is one of the hard core." The Prime Minister claimed, according to the editor of the Labour Daily Herald who interviewed him, that Labour had carried out far greater extensions of freedom in the Commonwealth than the Liberals had ever done when they had power.

The Liberals, he also said, had no real policy. Mr Attlee was further quoted as saying that Communism was not an "adult" philosophy.—Reuter.

H.K. To Hear Election Talks

Radio Hongkong will be relaying all the BBC general election broadcast speeches, it was disclosed this morning.

The first will be heard tomorrow (Sunday) night at 7.30, the speaker being Mr Herbert Morrison.

Mr Anthony Eden will broadcast next Tuesday and it will be heard over Radio Hongkong first at 1 p.m. and then again at 7.30 p.m.

Chinese Freighter Arrested

Brisbane, Feb. 3.—The Chinese 3,800-ton freighter, Union Star, was arrested tonight on a writ issued by the Queensland Supreme Court on behalf of the United States Government against the Chinese (Nationalist) Government.

ARRESTED SCIENTIST KNEW "MOST VITAL" ATOM BOMB SECRETS May Have Been Passed On To The Russians

Washington, Feb. 3.—Officials said on Friday that the British scientist charged with espionage in London, knew United States "most vital" atomic bomb secrets and may have given them to Russia. If he did, they may have contributed to the surprising speed with which Russia developed atomic explosives. Dr Karl Fuchs, who worked in the U.S. wartime bomb project, was arrested in London on information supplied by the FBI.

The Joint Congressional atomic committee put atomic energy commissioners and officials in the witness box at a closed hearing shortly after learning of Dr Fuchs' arrest. It then scheduled another hearing for Saturday at which Lieutenant-General Leslie Groves, chief of the bomb project during the war, will testify about Dr Fuchs, the charges against whom have created a sensation in the highest level of the government. President Truman learned of the charges shortly after making his historic hydrogen-bomb announcement, on Tuesday discussed the case with his cabinet.

The AEC issued a statement making it clear that Fuchs knew bomb secrets which would have been of great use to Russia. By revealing atomic bomb secrets in 1949, Russia cut one to two years off estimates by U.S. military officials.

The chairman of the Atomic Committee, Senator Brian McMahon, said Fuchs' charges were "serious" and "his group would make a thorough investigation." The chairman of the House Un-American Activities Committee, John Wood, also promised an inquiry.

Senator Eugene Millikin, member of the Atomic Committee, emerged from the closed session with the AEC's permission to report: "It appears the man has been in a position to get some of our secrets and pass them on to the Russians."

At Los Alamos, Fuchs learned the most important bomb secrets—the secret of the critical mass at which explosion will occur and the secret of bringing it about. If any security check was made of Fuchs, it was presumably made by the British, who put him on their atomic mission to the U.S.

Senator Millikin indicated that the Fuchs' case would have a bearing on the question being discussed in atomic, legislative and administrative circles of restoring the wartime partnership with Britain and Canada.

Asked what he thought of the advisability of stepping up peacetime interchange of atomic information with Britain and Canada, Senator Millikin reported that the U.S. would have to "take an inventory" to see if "we have any secrets left."

Senator McMahon congratulated the FBI director, Edgar Hoover, and his organization for the excellent work they have done in this case. The FBI supplied the information to Scotland Yard which led to Fuchs' arrest.

Senator McMahon said General Groves was being subpoenaed, but had already said he was willing to appear voluntarily. Asked why General Groves was called, Senator McMahon pointed out that Fuchs had worked here while General Groves was head of the atomic project.

"Fuchs had access to a wide area of the most vital information," he said, adding that he was informed about the Fuchs' case yesterday afternoon after his speech in the Senate proposing a new approach to world controls.

Representative James Van Zandt, a member of the Atomic Committee, said that Fuchs' arrest "shows that the world's greatest secret had been given to our enemy, the Russians."

VERY GRAVE IMPORT Still another well-informed source said this might prove "far more serious" than the Canadian scandal. He said preliminary evidence of "very grave import" had been given the Atomic Committee.

The chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, issued a statement saying: "A British citizen has been shown to be a traitor and to have delivered to Russia the vital secret of the atomic bomb."

The effect of this incident will cause us to tighten up our security regulations both here and abroad. The Atomic Committee is giving the materials

most serious and earnest consideration.

The arrest of Dr Karl Fuchs on espionage charges was a big surprise to his wartime atomic associates here, who remembered the German-born Briton as an "extremely retiring and shy" man and "very studious." He was regarded by the scientific community, one man recalled, "as being very capable" in the field of nuclear physics.

Fuchs, 38, "but looks as though he were in his early thirties." He is slight, about five feet nine inches tall, with a dark complexion, wears glasses and speaks with a heavy German accent.

While his full name is Klaus Emil Julius Fuchs, he was known in the United States atomic project as Karl.—United Press.

At Miss Bergman's bedside almost constantly since the baby was born last night has been Roberto Rossellini, Italian film producer, who has expressed his wish to marry the Swedish star when she has divorced her husband, Dr Peter Lindstrom of Hollywood.

Ingrid last saw her husband on May 3 and filed divorce proceedings in Juarez, Mexico, early this week. Dr Guiddotti, who fell for Bergman's divorce, "will come through soon" and that she and Rossellini "will be married immediately afterwards."

Dr Guiddotti told The Associated Press, "They seem very much in love and very happy. They eagerly and happily awaited the birth of the child. Both were delighted it was a boy."

Francesco Diamanti, President of the Villa Santa Margherita Hospital, where the baby was born, told The Associated Press he had been informed that the baby would be baptised soon in the Roman Catholic faith.—Associated Press.

Grenades Thrown Into Car Park

Singapore, Feb. 3.—Two hand grenades were thrown into a vehicle park crowded with omnibuses near the centre of Singapore city tonight.

One exploded, slightly damaging two buses, while the other hit a Sikh watchman but did not explode. There were no casualties.—Reuter.

Landing Repulsed

Taipei, Feb. 3.—Chinese Communists tried to land on January 28 on Nansha Island, off the mainland port of Swatow, the Defence Ministry disclosed today.

It said several hundred Reds were driven off when they approached in a flotilla of junk.—Associated Press.

CLARETS & BURGUNDIES

per bott.

Burgundy Pommard Mousseux "La Regent" \$18.00

Burgundy Pommard \$15.50

Claret St. Emilion 1940 \$15.00

Claret St. Julien 1940 \$14.50

Claret St. Estephe 1940 \$14.50

A. S. WATSON & CO. LTD. WINE DEPT.

SHOWING TO-DAY



5 SHOWS DAILY
AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

South China Film Corp.
IS PROUD TO
BRING YOU ON THE SCREEN
A Truly Great Picture

"DAWN MUST COME"



淚江珠

This is a picture which speaks the universal language of humanity. Harmony and conflicts, sadness and laughter are all here in a story of life in China—told with honesty and simplicity.

SHOWING TO-DAY **KING'S** AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE, TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M.

AN EPIC OF TRAGEDY AND ROMANCE—
HE LOST A KINGDOM BUT GAINED A
WOMAN'S DEVOTION.



London Films Present
David Niven in
BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE
co-starring
Margaret Leighton
with **JUDY CAMPBELL**
JACK HAWKINS
MORLAND GRAHAM
FINLAY CURRIE
ELVIN BROOK-JONES
In Colour by Technicolor
Directed by ANTHONY KIMMINS

Also Latest Paramount News

"The Tide of Events in Far East"..... "United Nations: Soviet Delegate Walks Out", etc., etc.



TAKE ANY EASTERN TRAM CAR OR HAPPY VALLEY BUS

SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30-5.15-7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

A GRIPPING STORY OF YOUTH IN THE TOILS OF THE UNDERWORLD! ITS A YUNG HWA PRODUCTION!



部一第「傳球級」
秋春
雨風

"LITTLE SHRIMP"

Chinese Picture in Mandarin Dialogue

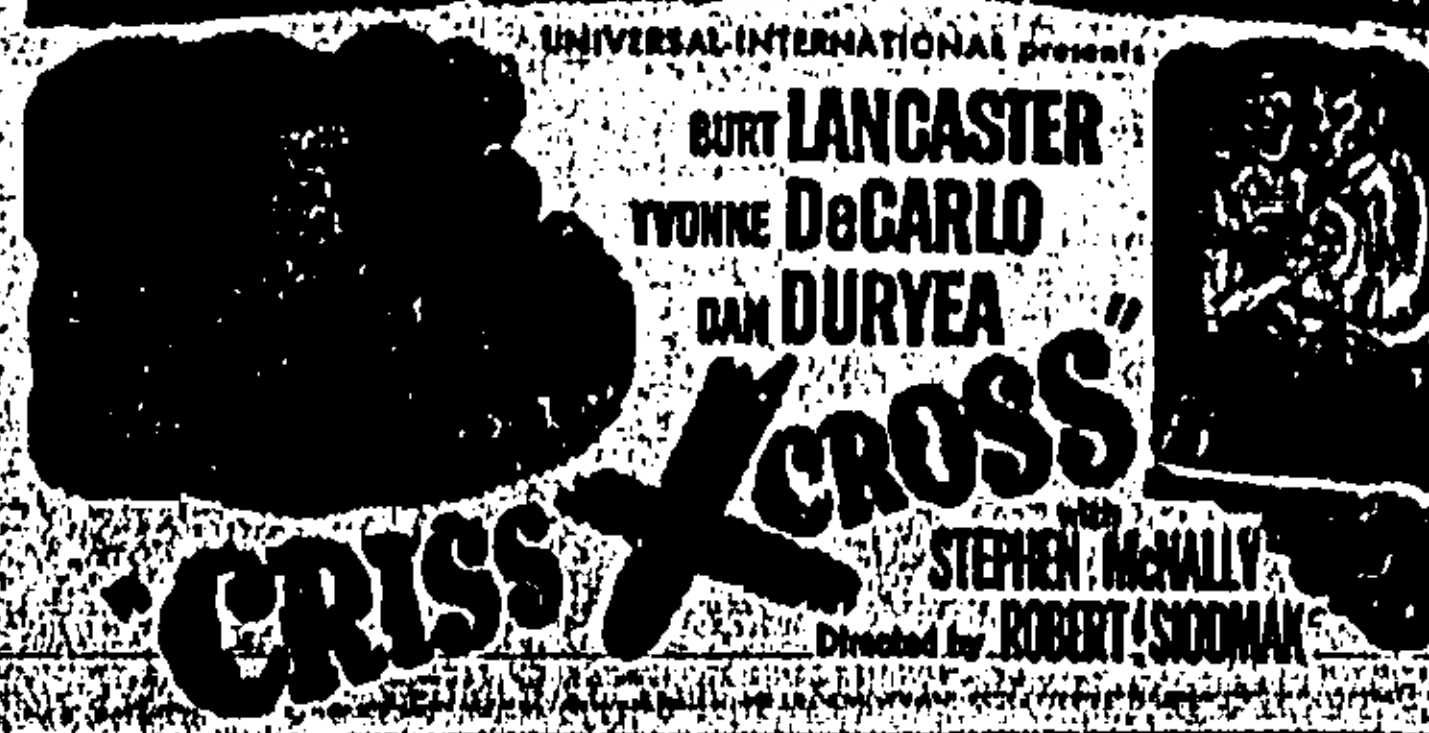
SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30

"The Wistful Widow Of The Wagon Gap"

SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** At 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 P.M.

SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW AT 12.00 NOON

WHEN YOU DOUBLE-CROSS A DOUBLE-CROSSER.



What happens when film people go on the stage?

Why make these stars look RIDICULOUS?

British film companies are in danger of making some of their newer stars look a little ridiculous.

They are the artists who have contracts, but not enough parts—and who are glad to accept stage engagements when they can get them.

Studio heads are glad to give permission; it helps to keep their discoveries in the public eye during difficult times. But the film employers have exaggerated ideas about these youngsters' importance in the theatre.

Such inflated ideas are more calculated to harm than help the film newcomers' reputations. Some of them realise this—and are now sensibly protesting.

Level-headed

★ One popular screen actor recently lost a good West End stage part. The theatre management would not agree to the absurd publicity demands of his film employers. Another well known film actor told me he had refused the offer of a stage part he very much wanted to play.

Refused it because his employers insisted on the theatre giving him top-starring, above artists with more important roles.

The management were prepared to agree—but not the actor, who is a level-headed fellow. So he loses the chance of some valuable experience.

No fanfare

★ Other film stars—and starlets—have not been so sane-minded, and the studios have made publicity and occasions of their premieres. Too often the fuss has been in reverse proportion to the feted star's part—and performance.

How differently do theatrical producers arrange these matters. Last week there was no preliminary fanfare for three brilliant performances by young artists out of the ranks—Heather Stannard and Denholm Elliott

SHOW TALK by HAROLD CONWAY



A plum part
SHEILA BURRELL

In "Venues Observed" Richard Burton in that other Fry play at Hammer Smith.

No high-powered publicity either for poster or Windsor repertory across Mary Kerridge—whose fine work in "Bonaventure" won first-night cheers recently.

These four performances alone could teach most of our young screen stars a lesson in technique. But the artists who give them have no star billing—nor expect it.

By all means let the studio heads encourage their idle contract players to seek more experience on the stage.

But they should be content to let them find their own level with audiences—and enjoy the limelight after they have earned it.

Takes over

★ Eighteen months ago Sheila Burrell—young cousin of Sir Laurence Olivier—acted "The Foreign Lady" whom the King loves in Dublin's Abbeclay play.

Now she is to play the role of a lady who married a king and lost her head—Anne Boleyn in "The White Falcon," which opens a pre-West End run at Blackpool on February 7.

Corinne

—THE GLAMOUR STAR THE NAZIS CHANGED— NEARLY CAME BACK

by R. M. MacCOLL

PARIS. A once brilliantly pretty film star who, said the enthusiastic fans just before the war, "had everything," died a few days ago in the paupers' ward of a Paris hospital.

She was spurned by her native France for making friends among the Nazi High Command. She was friendless, penniless. And she was barely 29 years old.

She was Corinne Luchaire, who at 17 started in "Prison Without Bar" and, having scored a hit in France, was asked to go to Hollywood to do an English version with British Herbert Marshall acting opposite her.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER

CORINNE LUCHAIRE'S was no rage-to-riches romance. For her father, Jean Luchaire, whom she adored—was a rich French business man, Corinne was born when he himself was only 17, and he lavished on everything that his wealth could buy. Father and daughter became inseparable.

Corinne's success in films was immediate. Even without her father's money behind her she would have made good with her grace, charm, and otherworldly schoolgirlish good looks.

"She is the eternal schoolgirl," wrote one critic. "She is the young daughter that any father of a family would be proud to claim as his own."

Then the shadows lengthened over Europe. Germany struck and France fell. Father, Luchaire and his schoolgirl daughter

ter chose a sombre part. To the horror of patriotic Frenchmen Jean Luchaire was appointed Minister of Information and Propaganda in the Vichy Government—as the French Goebbels.

Corinne herself started a life of easy friendships with such Nazi bigwigs as von Ribbentrop and Otto Abetz, German wartime "ambassador" to France, who is now serving a long-term prison sentence.

Corinne lived high. It was a life of adulation and luxury cars, no rationing—she used to dine with her friends at smart Paris restaurants for £75 a head—and endless champagne.

When the German Army fled, Jean Luchaire and the "eternal schoolgirl" fled with them.

At Mierano in the Austrian Tyrol, Allied counter-intelligence agents caught up with them.

The pretty girl was handed over to the French, and thrown into a prison—with bars. Her father was shot as a traitor.

IN THE DOCK

IN 1940 came Corinne's turn. Even spectators who had come to his her in court were

convinced by the terrible change in her as she walked into the dock. She was gaunt and haggard. A bright spot of unhealthy colour glowed in each cheek. She was racked by coughing.

In her prison-with-bars she had contracted T.B. She was condemned to 10 years of "national indignity" and set free.

The dark days continued. "National indignity" meant that all Corinne's civil rights were taken away, and all her property except for the most meagre personal trinkets.

Without a passport and without money, she eked out existence in a Paris slum.

Recently there had been talk of a possible "come-back." Nobody believed it. But when they went through her slender belongings the night she died they found it was true.

They found a contract from a well-known Italian director offering her a role in a film in Rome. She had accepted and signed the contract.

(London Express Service)

HOW NOT TO MAKE LOVE—BY NOVARRO



NOVARRO, 1931

Ramon Novarro, one time "great lover of the screen," said in Hollywood the other day that the films, modern lovers are vulgar bullies.

"They have no finesse," he complained. "There is no Continental kissing—kissing of hands, necks and ears. The boys would rather slug their ladies first than make love to them."

"In my day we put woman on a pedestal. When we did get passionate we did it with reverence. Nowadays they grab the leading lady, slap her in the face, kick her, pull her hair and then growl: 'How about it, kid?'"

"How far can you get by pushing their faces in?"

"You get much better results if you kiss their necks, hands and ears."

(London Express Service)

WEEK-END SCREEN FARE

My Dream Is Yours (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) is a technicolour musical with Doris Day, Jack Carson, Lee Bowman, Adolphe Menjou, Eve Arden and S. Z. Sakall. It is directed by Michael Curtiz, who directed that excellent earlier Doris Day musical, "Romance on the High Seas," and that should be sufficient guarantee of two hours of enjoyable entertainment.

Dawn Must Come (KING'S, LEE & LIBERTY) is a Cantonese film. It is said to be one of the best produced in the dialect.

Fury In Their Hearts (ROXY & BROADWAY) is another Chinese film that may be said to be a Chinese version of "The Good Earth." It is a story of the Chinese peasant and the problems he has to face. There are some fighting scenes in which the ancient Chinese boxing technique is demonstrated.

JEAN SIMMONS IS 21



Jean Simmons, screen darling of the tired business man and Mr Rank's greatest hope, was 21 on January 31. She already has the key of the door. She has gone from her family home in Cricklewood, moved into a flat off Manchester Square, W.

To reach her you climb two flights of stairs: there is no lift. Jean lives alone. A German-born housekeeper—grey-haired Mrs Allen—looks after her.

Says Jean: "When I told Mummy I would like my own flat, she asked me why I wanted to leave home. She soon got used to the idea. Now she has more time to herself."

The flat has four rooms, no spare bedroom.

NO YOUNG MEN

Tea is taken in the drawing-room overlooking the square. Walls are of silver grey and white. Velvet curtains, window seats and sofa are red, contrasting with the pale green carpet. Only photographs of Jean are one of Jean's 21-year-old sister Edna, and another of Bernard Shaw.

"I don't keep a gallery of young men's portraits," says Jean.

Jean started smoking five months ago. "But I have cut down to 20 a day."

(London Express Service)



SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW! Extra Performance "MY DREAM IS YOURS" At 11.30 a.m.



Voted the year's top female vocalist! **DORIS DAY:** Now the screen's new golden-voiced Sweetheart!



270, QUEEN'S RD. CENTRAL. PHONE 25720
4 SHOWS DAILY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.



ALSO



SEGREGATED AUDIENCES BY ORDER (HIGH SCHOOL AGE & OVER)
LADIES: 5.15 SHOW ONLY
MEN: 2.30, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. ONLY.



CO-SHOWING TO-DAY
ROXY at 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m. BROADWAY at 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

"FURY IN THEIR HEARTS"

A Great Wall Super Production.

ROXY: TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 11.30 A.M.

Columbia Films Present

A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF COMEDIES AND CARTOONS AT REDUCED PRICES.

SHOWING TO-DAY **Cathay** AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

TENSE! SHOCKING! TERRIFYING!



SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW
Danny KAYE & Virginia MAYO in
"THE KID FROM BROOKLYN"
IN TECHNICOLOR
AT REDUCED PRICES

Younger Men In U.S. Senate

By WARREN DUFFEE

THE United States Senate is getting younger. The average age of the current Senate is 57 years and about two months.

Two years ago the average was just over 58. Republicans are younger than Democrats in the present Senate with an average age of 55.5 to 57.5 for the Democrats.

But although the current crop is a shade younger on the average, the age span from the oldest to the youngest is one of the Senate's widest in history—51 years.

It goes all the way from the veteran Senator Theodore Francis Green, Democrat of Rhode Island, the oldest member, who is a spry 82, to Senator Russell B. Long, Democrat of Louisiana, who was 31 on November 3 last.

UNDER 40

Long, son of Louisiana's late Kingfish, Huey P. Long, was elected to the Senate on November 2, 1948, one day before he reached his 30th birthday.

The Senate has three members under 40 and only two over 80. Besides Long, the "youngsters" include Senator Hubert H. Humphrey, Democrat of Minnesota, who is 38, and Senator Joseph R. McCarthy, Republican of Wisconsin, who will be 40 on November 14.

Senator Kenneth McKellar, Democrat of Tennessee, president pro tempore, is second to Green in age at 80.

Close behind Long, Humphrey, and McCarthy in the "youth" contest are Senator William E. Jenner, and William F. Knowland, in that order. Both recently turned 41.

After Green and McKellar in age come Senator Clyde R. Reed, at 73, and then Senators Matthew M. Neely, and James E. Murray. Murray barely shades Senators Elmer Thomas and Pat McCarran.

"AVERAGE" SIZED UP

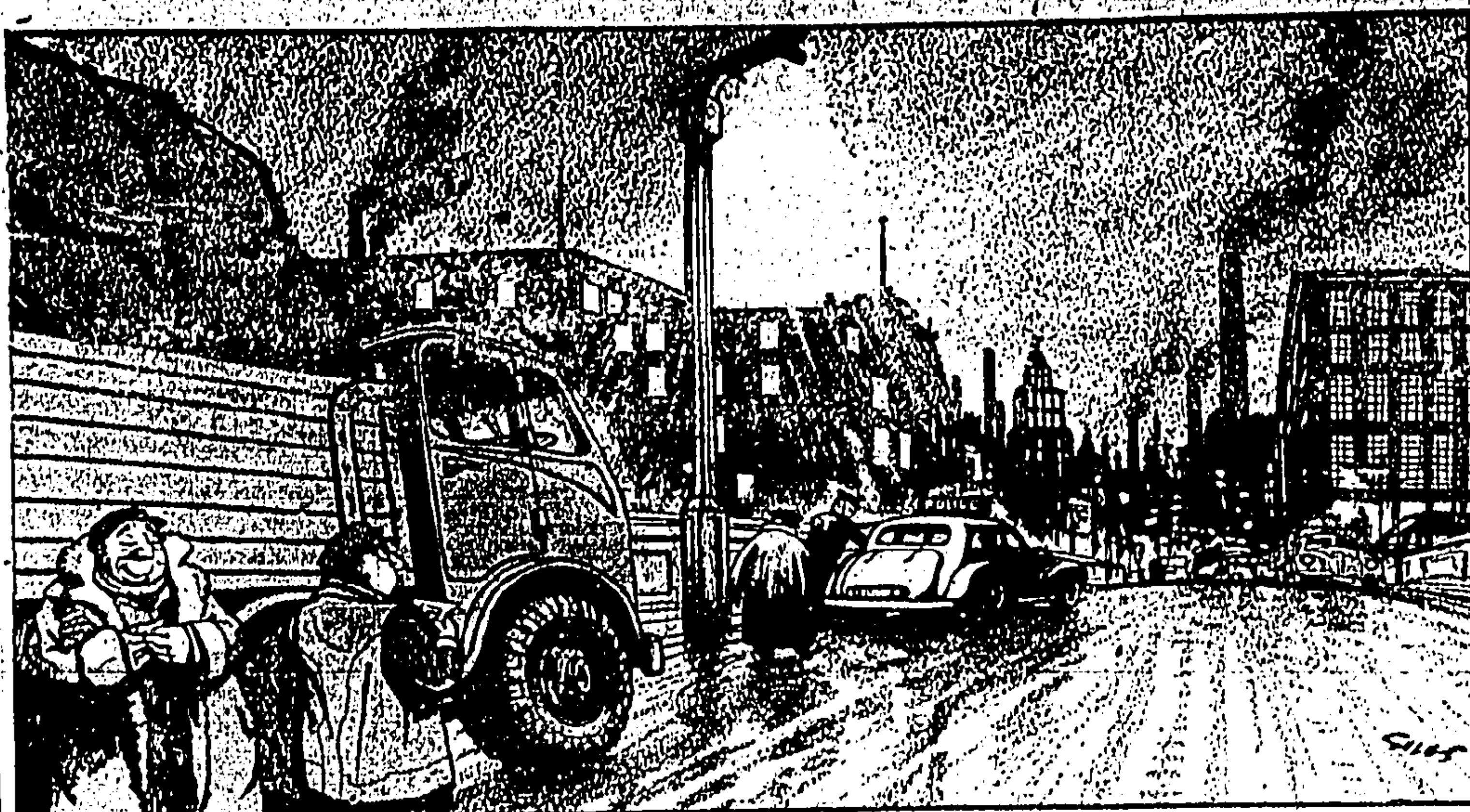
There's no such thing as an "average senator," but if there were he'd be 57 years old and the chances would be about one in three he wouldn't smoke.

Also, the odds would be almost one in four he was born in one of five states—Massachusetts, South Dakota, Alabama, Iowa, or West Virginia. These five are the birthplaces of 22 of the 96 senators.

Like a lot of other people, some senators are coy about their ages and don't list them in the Congressional Directory. Of the 96 incumbents, 11 left their ages out of their most recent biographical sketches in the directory.

Incidentally, the U.S. upper chamber's only woman member, Senator Margaret Chase Smith, Republican of Maine, doesn't look her 50 years.

Only six of the 96 hit the average age of 57 with their 1949 birthdays—Senators George D. Aiken, Paul H. Douglas, Spessard L. Holland, Lester C. Hunt, Leverett Saltonstall, and Kenneth S. Wherry.—United Press.



"When a cop says, 'Where do you think you're going—Monte Carlo Rally?' and you say 'Yes,' you might as well say, 'Please, Mr. Policeman, make my speeding fine double'."

—(London Express Service)

My gangster son strikes again!

BERNARD WICKSTEED

reports a cherubic Raffles at work

WHILE everyone is talking about the turn of the 20th century I have a problem of my own, and that is the progress of a gangster aged two and a half.

This juvenile delinquent, this enemy of society that I harbour at home, has entered a new phase of his career down the slippery slope. He has given up toy-snatching and other crimes of violence and taken to the confidence trick.

Six months ago he was simply a muscle man with a Bowery accent that no one could understand. When people opposed him or misunderstood what he said he flew in a rage and beat them up.

But that's all small stuff to him now, and he is launching out as a society crook, a cherubic Raffles who enraptures his victims before robbing them.

Crook's dream

GULLIBLE women are his favourite prey. When aunts and others take him on their knees to cuddle he doesn't kick them in the shins any more or try to scratch their eyes out.

He allows them to pet him because, while they are doing it, he can rob their handbags and remove their jewels.

With the house full of guests and relations at Christmas he made some wonderful hauls. Boxes of chocolates, gold cigarette cases and parcels of presents around all over the place.

It was a perfect set-up, a master crook's dream, and nothing was missed by his nimble fingers. Each "job" was planned with cunning and skill. The first thing a crook has to do at a party is to create confidence, and he did this by moving about among the guests making small-talk about pussy cats and "bow-wow's."



SMASHER WICKSTEED —plans a raid

plan. This was as simple as it was daring. He went round the room openly with a shopping basket and pinched everything in sight.

The grown-ups were so engrossed in themselves, and the other children so busy hunting slippers and thimbles, that he cleaned up without anyone noticing, and made his getaway on a fast tricycle.

By the time the hue and cry went up he'd cached his swag in the kitchen and was mixing once again, innocently and empty-handed, with the guests.

On Boxing Day he used an accomplice for one of his jobs. He couldn't reach the remains of cold turkey on the table so he lifted the cat up to get some of it for him. When the four-legged dupe jumped down with a drumstick he took it from her mouth and didn't even give her a share.

Women, who love to think they are reforming a crook, are constantly covering up his crimes. He leaves his fingerprints all over the house—in strawberry jam or treacle usually—and instead of preserving them for the police these women go round removing the evidence with damp cloths.

Grape-lifter

AT NIGHT they give him sweets and tell him to be good, and he looks back at them like a blond angel who couldn't do wrong. Yet all the time, hidden under the blankets of the cot, he has a regular arsenal and burglar's outfit consisting of torches, plastic guns, water pistols, wigs, and false noses.

He's already teaching himself to pick locks. If he could write I'm sure he'd forge checks, and his knowledge of blackmailing methods is frightening.

We might be able to hush all this up if he would confine his criminal activities to the house, but recently he has taken to shop-lifting. The greengrocer is the principal victim and grapes his speciality.

There isn't a grape-lifter in the neighbourhood to touch him. His technique is to wait till his mother has engaged the greengrocer in conversation and then to knock off a grape from the front of the shop.

And now five minutes each week-end with—

THE Wittiest MEN

SYDNEY SMITH, born at Woodford, Essex, 1711, took Holy Orders, and in 1831 was appointed a canon of St. Paul's. Died, 1845. While at Edinburgh he helped to found the Edinburgh Review, proposing as its motto "Tenui musam mediamur avena". "We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal."

Going to London he attracted attention by his lectures and was taken up by society, particularly by the Holland House set. He was a brilliant conversationalist—the Wittiest of his day. In his writings there is best in passages of sustained ridicule which cannot easily be detached from their context.

There is a good biography of him by Hesketh Pearson, "The Smith of Smiths" (1934).

An odd by-product of his genius was the creation of Mrs Partington, a famous character in political mythology. She first appeared in a speech he made at Taunton in 1832. Here she is:

DAME PARTINGTON

I DO not mean to be disrespectful, but the attempt of the Lords to stop the progress of reform reminds me very forcibly of the great storm at Sidmouth, and of the conduct of the excellent Mrs Partington on that occasion.

In the winter of 1824, there set in a great flood upon that town—the tide rose to an incredible height—the waves rushed in upon the houses, and every thing was threatened with destruction!

In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm, Dame Partington, who lived upon the beach, was seen at the door of her house with a mop and pail, trundling her mop, squeezing out the seawater, and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic Ocean.

The Atlantic was roused. Mrs Partington's spirit was up; but I need not tell you that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs Partington. She was excellent at a sloop, or a puddle, but she should not have meddled with a tempest.

Man-traps

I USED to think my elder boy had a promising career in crime ahead of him, but he's a sap, an absolute sucker, beside his little brother, who won't even stop at murder.

His first efforts at homicide were crude. He tried to bash people's skulls in with hammers. Then he took to setting man-traps at the top of the stairs. The idea was that after tripping up you'd fall downstairs and break your neck.

But now he has a much better system. He simply creeps in the kitchen or somewhere else where people are at work, turns on the gas taps, and silently creeps out again.

I suppose there's one thing to be thankful for. By law they can't hang him until he's 18.

—(London Express Service)

Gentlemen, be at your ease—be steady and quiet. You will beat Mrs. Partington.

SALAD

Sydney Smith's rhymed "Recept for a Salad" is another example of his versatile talent. It includes these much-quoted lines:—

"Let onion atoms lurk within the bowl,
And, half suspected, animate the whole.
Oh, green and glorious! Oh, herbaceous treat!
'Twould tempt a dying anachronist to eat.
Back to the world he'd turn his fleeing soul,
And plunge his fingers in the salad-bowl!
Serenely full, the epicure would say,
Fate cannot harm me, I have dined today."

WIT

He himself said of wit that he could no more define it than he could define the flavour of venison. And he—not very seriously—suggested that a man "by giving up only six hours a day to being witty" would "come on prodigiously before midsummer," so that his friends would hardly know him.

LONDON AND THE COUNTRY

IN THE country I always fear that creation will expire before tea-time.

I HAVE no relish for the country: it is a kind of healthy grave.

A FEW YARDS in London dissolve or cement friendship.

THE CLERGY

THE DEAN of—deserves to be preached to death by wild curates.

MEN OF LETTERS

MACAULAY has occasional flashes of silence that make his conversation perfectly delightful.

NO ONE minds what Jeremy says—it is not more than a week ago since "I heard him speak directly of the equator."

PRaise

AMONG the smaller duties of life, I hardly know any more important than that of not praising where praise is not due.

SPLINTERS

POVERTY is no disgrace to a man, but it is confoundingly inconvenient.

WHAT IS childhood but a series of happy delusions?

IT REQUIRES a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding.

OH, WHEN I have the gout I feel as if I was walking on my eyeballs.

DON'T TALK to me of not being able to cough a speaker down; try the whooping-cough.

THERE ARE very few who would not rather be hated than laughed at.

I LOOK upon Switzerland as an inferior sort of Scotland.

HOW CAN a Bishop marry? How can he flirt? The most he can say is, "I will see you in the vestry" after the service.

YOU NEVER expected Justice from a company, did you? They have, neither a soul to lose, nor a body to kick.

POLITICS

WHEN I hear any man talk of an unalterable law, the only effect it produces upon me is to convince me that he is an unalterable fool.

TABLE TALK

MY IDEA of heaven is eating fole gras to the sound of trumpets.

MADAM, I have been looking for a person who dislikes gravy, all my life. Let us swear eternal friendship.

NO I can't eat out-cake. It's too rich for me.

THANK GOD for tea! What would the world do without tea! How did it exist? I am glad I was not born before tea. I THINK breakfast is so pleasant because no one is cancelled before one o'clock. I AM convinced digestion is the great secret of life.

—(London Express Service)

SATURDAY AT THE DIAMOND HORSESHOE

Uncle Charlie discovers Art

LAST night I got a 'phone call from my Aunt Frieda.

"If you can come quick," she said, "come quick. Your Uncle Charlie is in trouble."

Half an hour later I was in the flat on the lower East Side where Frieda has been keeping house and henrich for my uncle for the past 30 years.

"What's up?" I asked.

"Charlie is hiding in Brooklyn with his brother," said Frieda. "Hiding from what?"

"From Herman Schloomp, the butcher, who is telling how he is going to knock out your uncle's eye."

"What did Charlie do to Schloomp?"

"What didn't he do?" said Frieda. "But better I should tell it to you in sequins."

by Billy Rose

soul of the East Side trying for some kind expression. Some day should be a real painter to draw up the neighbourhood.

"Well, like you know, with Charlie to think is to do something crazy. The next night he is going to the settlement house and joining a art class. And in the room is sitting a fat girl in a kimono on a platform and the scholars are holding out their thumbs and squinting with the eyes.

The next day he is going up town to the Museum for Modern Art, and when he gets back he is all agog.

"Frieda, he says, to be a painter, a man don't need perspective. What he needs is gullars. A picture can be a piece of fruit or a chair with one leg—makes no difference so long as in the corner is a gullar."

"So, for the next week he is painting gullars—Moon Over Stanton Street with Gullars, Baby on Pushcart with Gullars, and even a picture. Gullar with Gullars."

"Then a few weeks later as the crowd files is opening in the Metropolitan for 50 cents a show from a Frankfurter—Van Glick, Van Goldberg, something—'Van Gogh!' I suggested."



"What's the difference so long as you're healthy," said Aunt Frieda. "When Charlie is coming from the museum he is saying 'Today I find out something absolutely beautiful. This Van Glick is all his life selling one picture for few measly dollars but now when he's dead and can't eat, his paintings is worth 30 million. No wonder he is cutting off his ear and they got to drag him to a asylum.'"

"NEXT day Charlie is going to see our butcher. 'I am going to paint a mural on your wall,' he says, a whole panorama all kinds succulent meats. Will be good for the cash register."

"Schloomp says, 'What I got to lose, and so Charlie paints him a mural which he calls by name, the Spirit of Meat. When it is finished, Schloomp is saying when he sees your uncle he knocks out his eye.'"

"Was it that bad?" I asked. "A man could go bankrupt from such a picture," said my Aunt Frieda. "In Herman's strictly Kosher store your uncle is painting on the wall nice cuts Rindbrust chuck steaks, first-class plucked chickens."

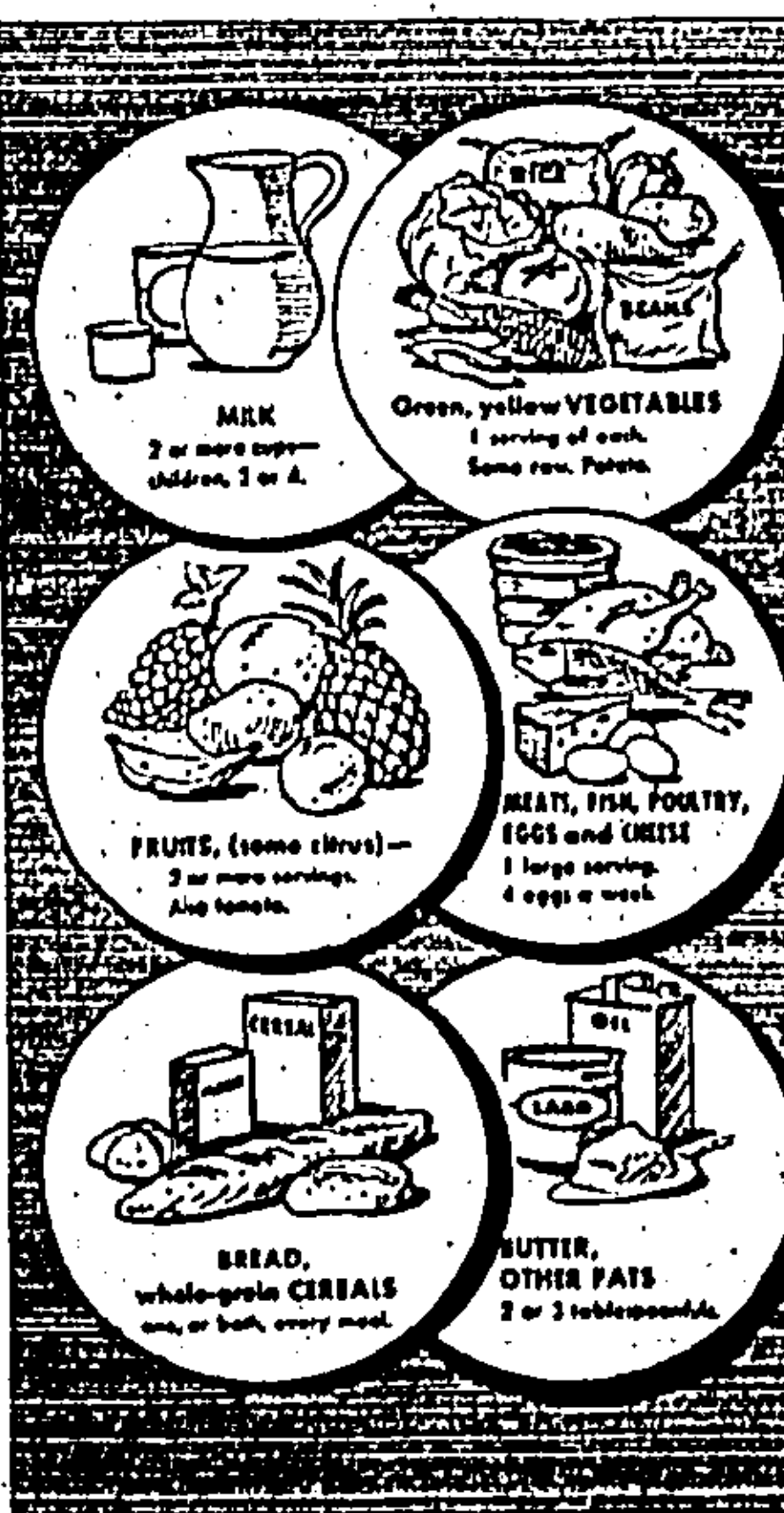
—(London Express Service)

A Better Diet may make you LOOK Better! FEEL Better!



Inflamed gums or mouth may be cleared up by a simple change of diet!

Five signs you may need a new diet: You look washed-out, pale; you tire easily or are nervous; you have poor appetite, poor digestion or elimination; you are overweight or underweight; you have inflamed gums or mouth. You may think these ailments only natural—but they aren't! If you have any of these signs, see your doctor! He can recommend a simple change of diet... often can check such ailments completely!



Do you eat something from each of these basic food groups every day? You should!

A guide to good eating! Shown above are the vital foods you need every day to look and feel your best. Good things to eat, every one! Cut out this chart. See that your family learns to eat these basic foods. Plan your meals around them. Your family's health and vitality, as well as your own, is at stake. And remember, no one food can do everything. You and your family need all these foods—every day.



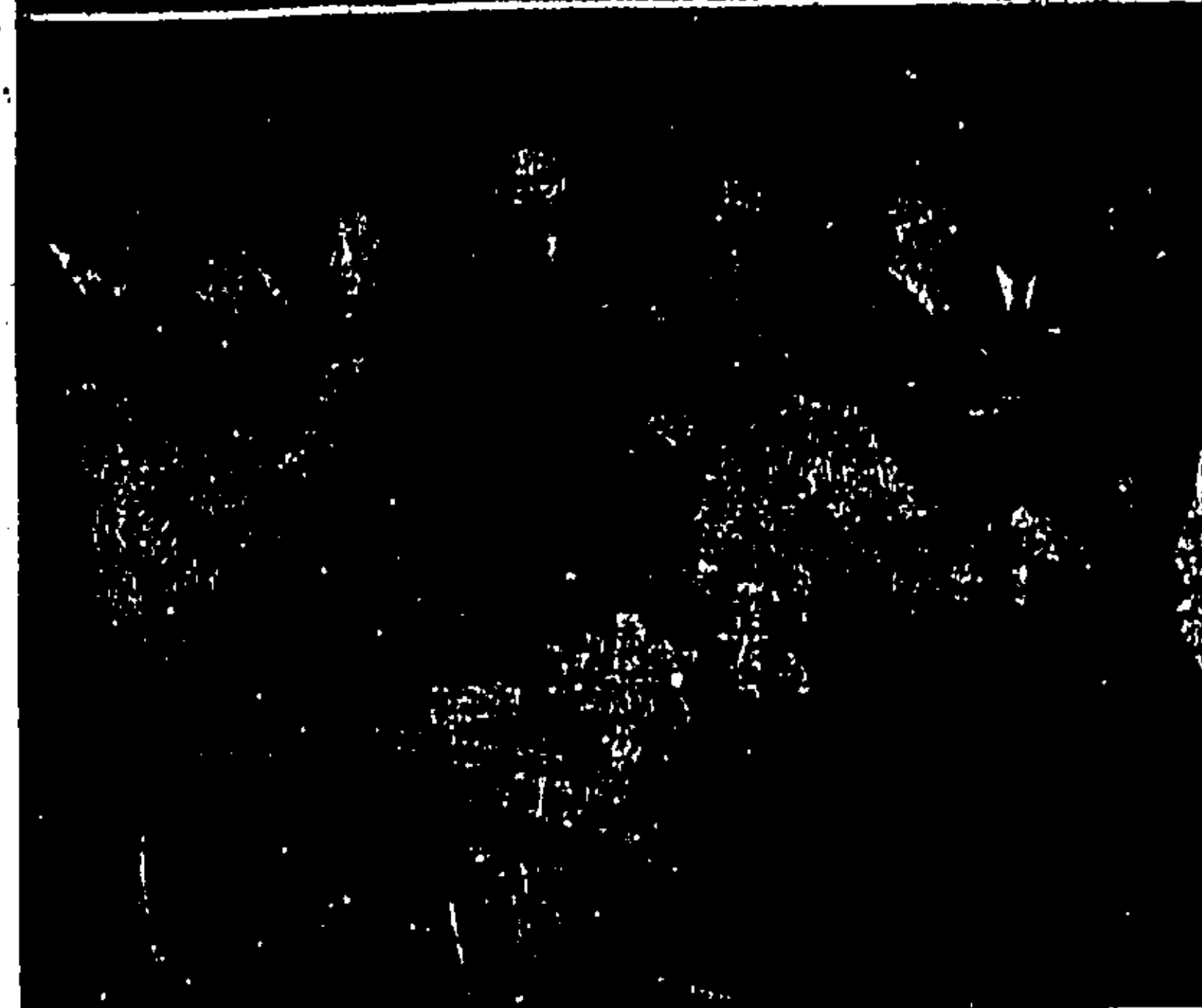
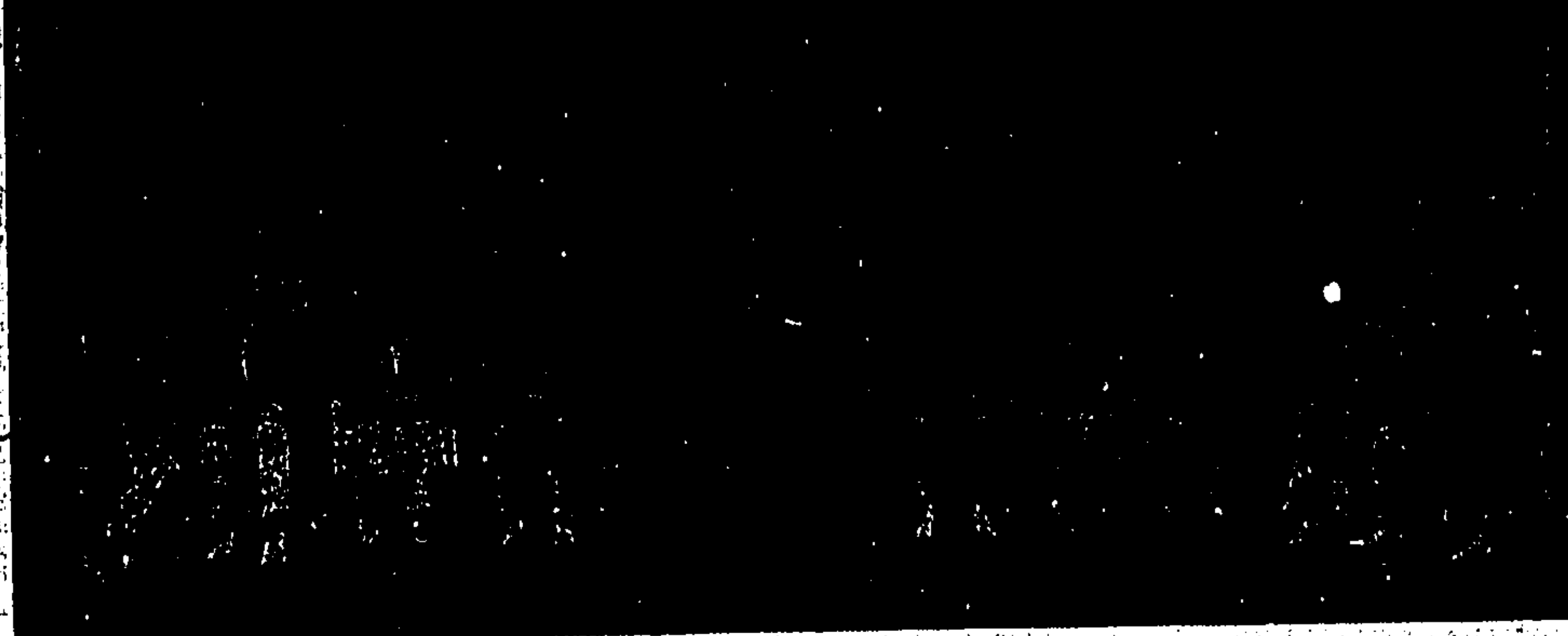
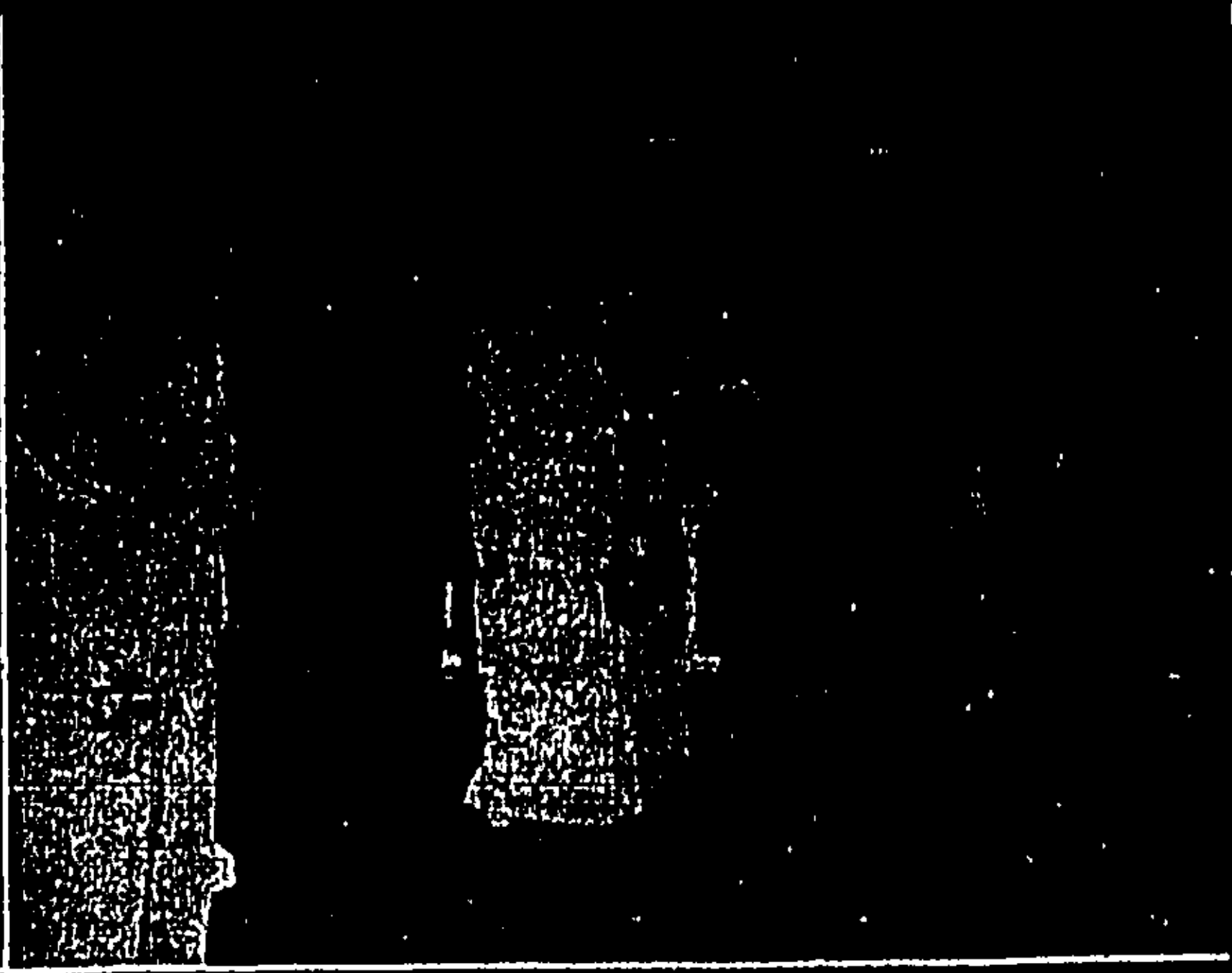
A change from bad to good eating habits can do wonders!

Enjoy life more! If you haven't been eating properly, chances are you'll enjoy noticeably increased vitality when you follow the balanced diet given by your doctor. That's why it's important not to delay a thorough physical examination—especially if you feel tired, nervous, lack resistance. Your doctor may say that you're badly in need of more vitamins and minerals than your diet includes.

You see the name Squibb on your druggist's shelves. You see it, too, on your doctor's prescriptions. For Squibb is one of the world's largest manufacturers of penicillin, streptomycin, vitamins, anesthetics, hormones, and other medicines prescribed by your doctor to restore and safeguard your health. Since 1858, the Squibb Research Laboratories have been finding, perfecting, producing medicines to ease the standard of health and to relieve suffering all over the world.



SQUIBB MEDICINALS



WAYFOONG and Tai-koo met in a friendly inter-hong cricket match at Chater Road last Sunday. The former won by two wickets. Picture shows the two teams before the match. (Ming Yuen)

LEFT: Wedding group taken outside the Roman Catholic Cathedral last week. The groom is Mr. Chan Pui-kai, a well-known Chinese accountant, and the bride formerly Miss Renee Mei-lin Wan. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

FOUR pictures taken at the reception given by the India Association of Hongkong to celebrate the inauguration of the Indian Republic. Upper pictures show HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and the GOC-in-Chief, Lt-Gen. Sir Robert Mansergh, greeting their hosts on arrival. The Governor is seen again in picture at lower right with prominent Indian residents. At lower left may be seen the Acting Colonial Secretary, the Hon. R. R. Todd, the Attorney General, the Hon. J. B. Griffin, the Hon. T. N. Chau and Mr W. J. Carrio. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR D. S. Robb, Chieftain of St Andrew's Society, is seen in picture at left addressing the Burns Night gathering at the Hongkong Hotel. On the right and below are some of those who were present on the occasion. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Thomas C. Chien helps his bride, the former Miss Cecilia Dunne, to cut the cake following their wedding last week at St Andrew's Church. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AFTER their wedding at the Rosary Church on Monday: Mr Antonio G. de Sousa and Miss Elvira Maria dos Remedios. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr T. R. Rowell, Director of Education, receives from Mr Li King-lam, representing the kalfongs of Aberdeen, a scroll presented to him as a token of appreciation of his efforts to develop education in Aberdeen. The ceremony took place at the Education Department's new offices in Happy Valley last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

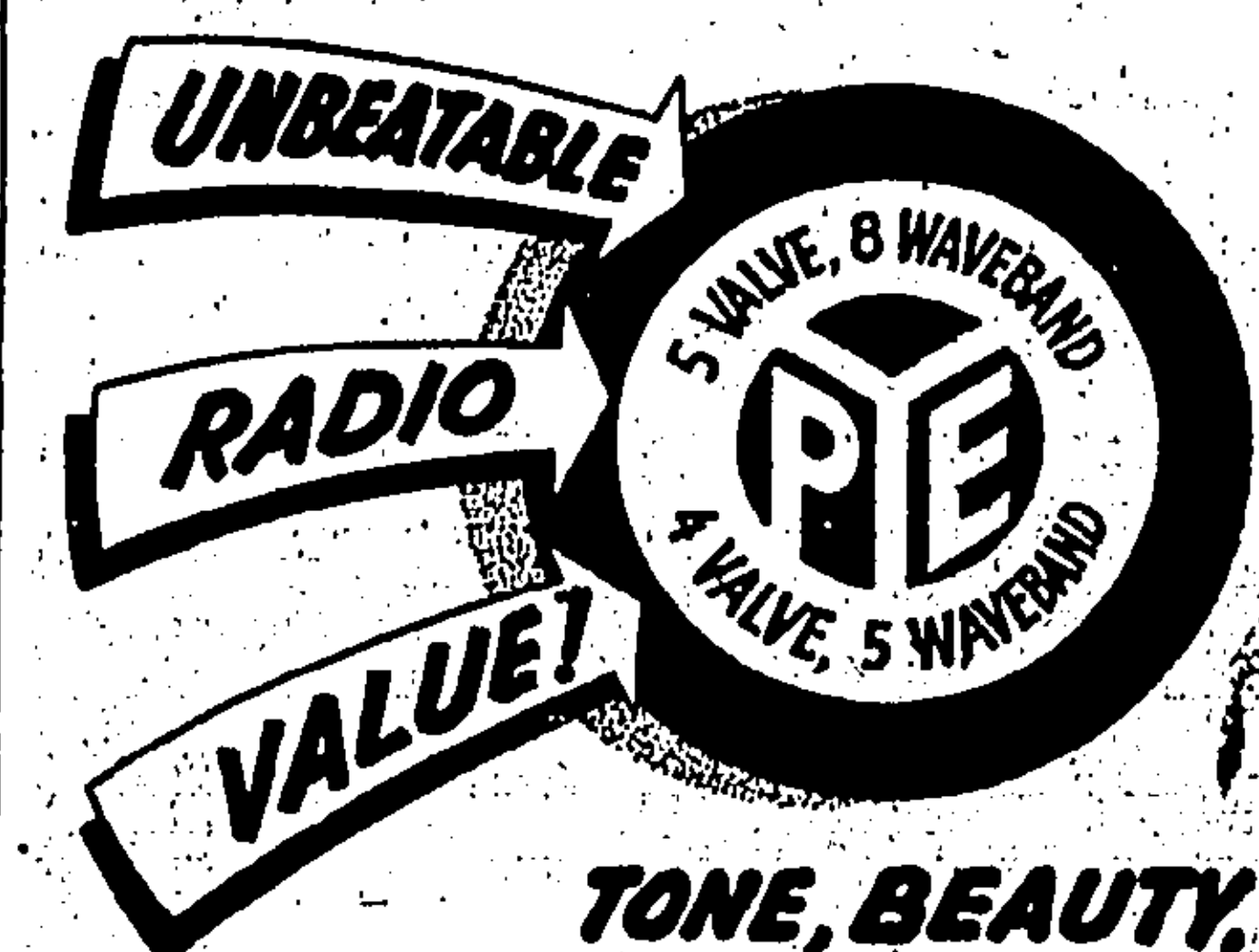
from Monday the 6th and
for one week only

all
**FERNCRAFT
SHOES**

will be sold at a discount of
20%

exclusively at

Paquerette Ltd
Gloucester Bldg, Des Voeux Rd.

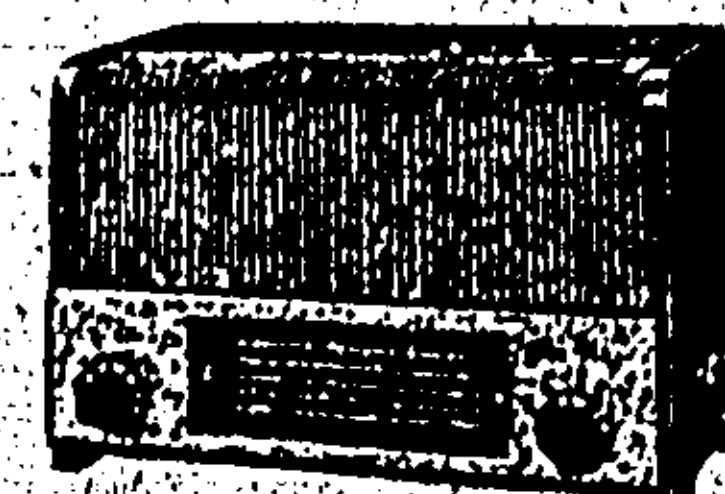


**TONE, BEAUTY,
RANGE, CLARITY AND
Skilled Engineering**

WITH A
PYE RADIO
from
GILMANS!

12 Months
Guarantee
with every PYE!

GILMAN & CO., LTD.
RADIO DEPT.
Gloucester Arcade Tel. 37017



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

HOMBURG
HATS
FROM
HENRY HEATH
OF LONDON.

BLACK, FAWN, BROWN & GREYS
ARE ON SHOW IN THE WINDOW
IN ALEXANDRA BUILDING.

MACKINTOSH'S
THE TAILORING DEPARTMENT IS AT
13, Chater Road.
(next to Moutrie's)

Life has
Changed
for the
Family
Man



His Financial obligations are greater than in his Grandfather's time. To meet these obligations a well planned Life Insurance Programme is a sure means by which he can provide for his family and himself.

THE
MANUFACTURERS
INSURANCE **LIFE** COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE (Established 1847) TORONTO, CANADA

E. J. R. Mitchell, Manager for South China.
Hongkong — Windsor House Tels. 34155-57

PEKING ART RUG CO.
221A Nathan Road,
Kowloon.

3-pcs. Bed Room Set, Hooked Rugs,
consisting of:
1—7 1/4' x 4 1/4' & 2—4 1/4' x 2 1/4'
FOR \$160. ONLY
LARGE SELECTION.

TAI HANG JEWELLERY
Wholesalers of **CUT-DIAMONDS**

and
Sole Agents for
Liberty Diamond Cutting Works (Pty) Ltd.
Johannesburg, South Africa.
Bank of East Asia Bldg.,
7th Floor, Room 707, Telephone 21866.
Hong Kong

The first warm breezes and
soft sunshine will bring out . . .

Beaty On The Beach

By Lorna Westall

THERE is a style of car which Americans call "convertibles." One of the main features of Moygashel's show at the Dorchester Hotel, Mayfair, was a "convertible" beach outfit, with boleros and fly-away jackets serving as the drop-head coupes. One "Londonus" beach-suit had a black and white jacket and skirt in spun rayon. The skirt buttoned down the front had a double inverted pleat at the back. Skirt and jacket were joined by an emerald green belt. When removed, the coat revealed a black halter-neck sun-top.

Another outfit in linen consisted of a green button-

through skirt and a grey shirt-bouse. Unbutton the skirt—and there are your beach shorts in striking terra cotta colour contrast. The not-so-sylph-like, incidentally, can shed their fears about shorts. These ones of Louis London's show the slimming lines which are specially designed to dispel such fears—for instance, the side openings, buttoning diagonally.

The Junior Miss is prepared for street or beach. In the street, she wears the fly-away bolero. For the beach she removes it to show a cuffed sun-top with shoulder straps. The white waist-coat effect is fresh and contrasts well against a tanned skin. The whole outfit is in uncrushable linen.



Seen here is a Rochester House beach outfit in spun rayon. Plunging suntop in navy and red matches red cuff shorts.

Look Out for Double Chin



Courtesy Frances Denney
If you think a double chin is forming, cream the area well at night. Then wipe away cream, moisten piece of gauze with astringent, hold in place with chin strap.

By HELEN FOLLETT

PLUMP ladies should keep a weather eye on the southern sections of their faces. A chin that has been behaving very nicely for years, keeping in perfect form, may suddenly decide to go double. That, and the cream puff shape, are the penalties a woman pays for not minding her diet rules. If she consumes more calories than the daily expenditure of energy burns up, they will be stored away in the form of adipose tissue. Of sweets, starches and fats she should have but the smallest quantities.

It is taken for granted that every woman will cream her complexion before she tucks herself into bed at night. If she does that a tiny line is forming under her chin, let her take warning: a spare chin, of which she will have no use whatever, is on the way. That "is the time" to take action.

Apply a heavy cream to a clean skin at night. Start the

treatment at the collar bones, smoothing up and down over the neck with flattened fingers. Pinching the finger tips under the chin, sweep outward along the jaw line to the ear lobes. Then, with fingers and thumbs, placed below the chin do light pinching movements. Pressure will weaken fat cells that are forming.

Wipe away the cream, moisten a piece of gauze with an astringent, hold it in place over night. This treatment, on over night, will act as an insurance against the formation of a wattle-like defect. Keep your head on the level. To let the chin droop is to weaken the fibres of the chin, and the soft tissues of the chin, a good exercise, for keeping the chin and neck in prime condition is this: clasp the hands at the back of the neck. Turn the head from side to side, keeping the entwined fingers firmly in place.

And talking of linen—a word now about the fabrics which the Moygashel group creates. The group is particularly interested in the lighter weight categories which interest buyers in the United States and in South America, where beach wear is in demand all the year round. At this beach-wear show they introduced the results of the past year's experiments—five new fabrics in lightweight rayon, of which three were hand-prints, three new wool mixtures suitable for summer and fit for summer suiting, and Microform, a fine new linen. Some of the linens which the world produced after the war would have rivalled the proverbial penitent's horse-hair shirt for comfort. The newest fabrics are a far cry from these. And, very important they are eminently durable and wash well.

For the morning aperitif au bord de la mer or the yacht club lunch, the Moygashel group have designed numbers of suits smart enough to be dressed up for late-day wear. London has not waited for Paris to show her the new "cosack" line, but has gone ahead and introduced it into this summer's fashions. You find it in many of these rayon and linen suits, neatly belted, bloused-backed, pencil-skirted.

Atrima showed a neat, roll-collared model, with side buttoning on the light skirt. Especially pleasing was a tobacco colour "Two Steeples" suit with a pencil skirt which you could actually move in with comfort—Paris designers please note. At the bottom there were new "kick pleats" on each side, which allowed a more generous freedom of movement than this style usually provides. Over it was a white-trimmed boxy jacket, boasting a double row of but-

tons in front, and an interesting design in white applied at the back. As regards "non-convertibles," the rayon and linen dresses showed several new lines. Pockets are still important and are often big enough to curve round to the back of the dress. Many are buttoned, and some are stiffened to stand away from the hipline. The hip line itself is often low, and sometimes emphasized by a broad stripe, or a circling fringe—a line which will definitely not do for our plumper selves. Waist-belts are thin—I saw none of the "cummerbund" type belts which used to top drilled skirts. In dresses on the whole, skirts were on the narrow side, but care had been taken to allow, and suggest, movement, particularly by the use of pleats. As for colours, London is not seeing "red" as much as Paris, although there were several models in scarlet and vermillion. On the whole, slats, doukey, stone and neutral colours were preferred, and interchangeable accessories were relied on to enliven and brighten.

One feature at the Moygashel show which is sure to prove popular is matching shoes. Lotus have designed shoes in Moygashel fabrics to match summer suits, dresses and beach-wear. A cornflower blue dress was worn with shoes of the same fabric and colour; the shoes were trimmed with dark blue place kid and had the currently popular ankle-straps.

REMARKS

I had only two criticisms. The first was with some of the strapless tops of the playsuits, which did not seem very safe or practical. Most sunsuits, however, were well constructed.

BETTY WILSON'S PARIS COLUMN

An umbrella for the motorist

PARIS umbrella makers have at last come to grips with the motorist who complains that he can never find his umbrella when he is ready to make a dash from his car to the front door.

Their idea is to keep his umbrella under his eye by pinning it up with a couple of cross-studied leather loops, to which outside safety pins are attached. These are meant to be pinned on the roof, or on the seat back, so that the umbrella can be thrust through them.

On the whole, however, Paris umbrella designers lean rather more to the fanciful this season. Umbrellas are slimmer, shorter and more delicate. Fabrics for covers include flower-brocaded lame lined with gold lame; handles are made from carved ivory, amber, silver-gilt or from old opium pipes, made of silver studded with jade, turquoise and cornelian.

FILM star, Joseph Cotten, visited Paris recently and walked into Pierre Balmain's dress house one day to choose some presents to take back to his wife in the U.S.A.

He sat through the winter and advance spring collections finally chose Balmain's big and bulky coat in heavy scarlet blanket cloth, edged and lined with black and white tivet fox. The other present from the collection was a coat top—a sweeping double coat (Chinese style) for evening wear. The top layer of this coat is in heavy rose-coloured satin, second layer is in dusky mignonette-green velvet lined with black.

On the way out Joseph Cotten stopped long enough in the boutique (every Paris dress house has opened a boutique now to sell simpler dresses and accessories) to choose a sweater and the biggest special extra light perfume that the house could find.

NOMINATED as one of the world's ten best-dressed women, Mrs. Jacqueline Delabac, former (third) wife of actor

Sucha Guitry, has left Paris to take up a New York radio and television contract with what must be one of the most complete Paris wardrobes.

Madame Delabac, who is dressed by Paquin, hatted by Caroline Reboux, took with her a full-length wild mink coat, lined with silver lame to match a ruler-straight, mid-calf silver lame dress, a short astrakhan coat and a bulky three-quarter lynx.

Her day dresses are all slim and narrow, with a wrap-round swirl often giving movement at one side.

Three of her four newest evening dresses are long, in black velvet, white satin and pale rose-pink satin over pleated rose tulle.

The fourth is a short (mid-calf) evening dress, made in emerald-green faille, with two panels giving an uneven hem line.

Accessories include shoes from every famous shoemaker in the world (London, Paris, Rome, Milan, New York), four handbags in different coloured crocodile, and two umbrellas with rounded crook handles—the ones the Parisians call Chamberlains.



Double coat (Chinese fashion) in black and velvet—chosen by Joseph Cotten.



A Louis London's strapless playsuit in "Moygashel" Irish linen, skilfully modelled in shaded coloured panels. The playsuit also includes pants. A halter strap is also provided for use where preferred.

ed, Louis London's one in Irish linen, illustrated here, was skilfully modelled in different shades of blue, and fitted perfectly. The plunging neckline now plunges on sunsuits, as well as in haute couture. This line is shown in the other sun outfit also shown here, which is designed by Rochester House in spun rayon.

The other criticism is in the form of a plea to fashion designers in general. There is a returning tendency to square shoulders. I noticed it occasionally in the Moygashel show. Dear Designers, you have urged us to be feminine in recent years. We like the rounded, natural line you have given us. Please don't ask us to be tough again and pad our shoulders out like spivs.

Whispers of Springtime



By Grace Thorncliffe

ILLUSTRATED today is a three-piece costume that, while designed primarily for southern resort wear now, would be perfect for early spring at home. First a sheath of a dress in sheer navy wool, made with a camisole top and broad shoulder straps. Over it is a little short-sleeved front-buttoned jacket, and finally, over the two is shown a banana yellow tweed top, cut on loose lines, with flapped patch pockets and wide-turn back cuffs.

How Miss Mayo Perfected Her Figure

By PATRICIA CLARY

HOLLYWOOD, VIRGINIA MAYO'S figure is so perfect that a famous artist once said it convinced him of the existence of God. Miss Mayo disclosed how it became that way.

Just exercise, she said. Horseback riding, mostly, and outdoor living.

"Of course," she added, "I imagine there must have been something to start with. Any girl has to have a better than ordinary figure to get to the Diamond Horseshoe in New York. That's where they found me for the screen."

"But I have a better figure now than I did six years ago. And I think horseback riding has done it."

She and her husband, Michael O'Shea, live on a small ranch near Van Nuys. Both have saddle horses, and both are out of doors and on the bridle paths as much as possible.

And although many think that bouncing along on a horse broadens the beam, and bows the legs, there's no evidence of such damage on Miss Mayo's chassis. Fans who want to see what the artists rave about will get their chance in Warner's "The Hawk and the Arrow" in the short cardigan, either in the scene where Van Nuys takes a dip in a blue mountain pool. You can find out then what horseback riding does for the figure. United Press.

A Trouser Year in The Making

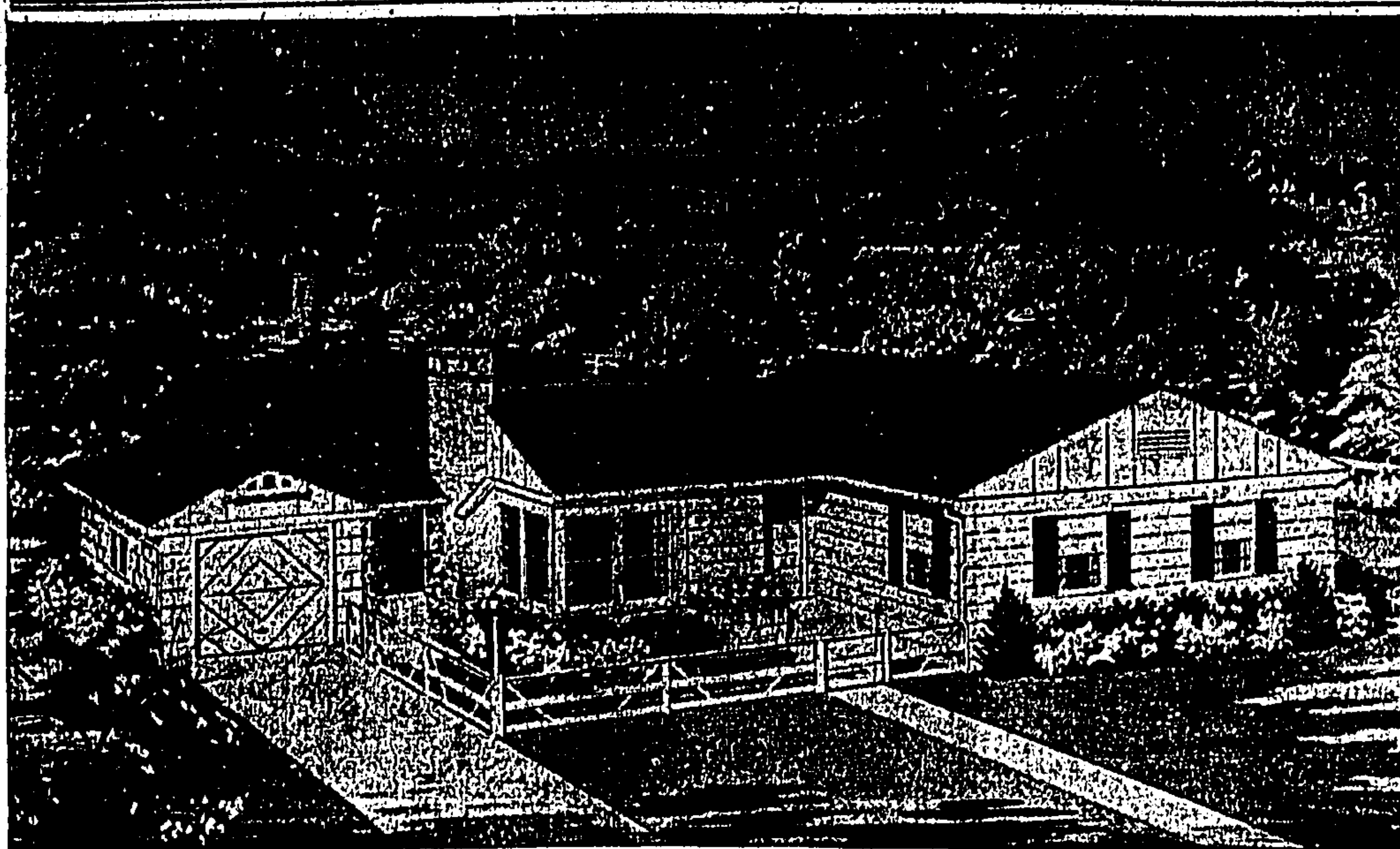
A trouser year is in the making for play-clothes. Fresh impetus has come from Paris in "camouflaged" trousers like culottes and skirt-length pants under loose-panel overskirts. Both allow the comfort of trousers. AND a skirt look. Silks continue a steady comeback, especially when teamed with a sweater top, which can make a costume of slacks. Boy shorts look even more important. If possible in the swing of things toward more boyishness. Sleevelessness is headed for much wider representation in all sportswear types.

Modern Oriental is another growing influence—little mandarin tops, for everything from beach to evening wear.

Sweaters can have real meaning in resort fashions this year, adapted to resort climates by minimum sleeves and cool cotton of linen knits, styled along that middle-road between blouse and sweater. Not let-up on the short cardigan, either. Reverable fashions are on the upswing, especially beachwear, as terry-lined beach wraps of all sorts.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ LOTS OF WINDOWS ★



Large corner windows and many other single ones bring a luxurious amount of light and sunshine into this spreading type house. On a narrower lot than the one indicated above, the breezeway and garage could be built at the rear.

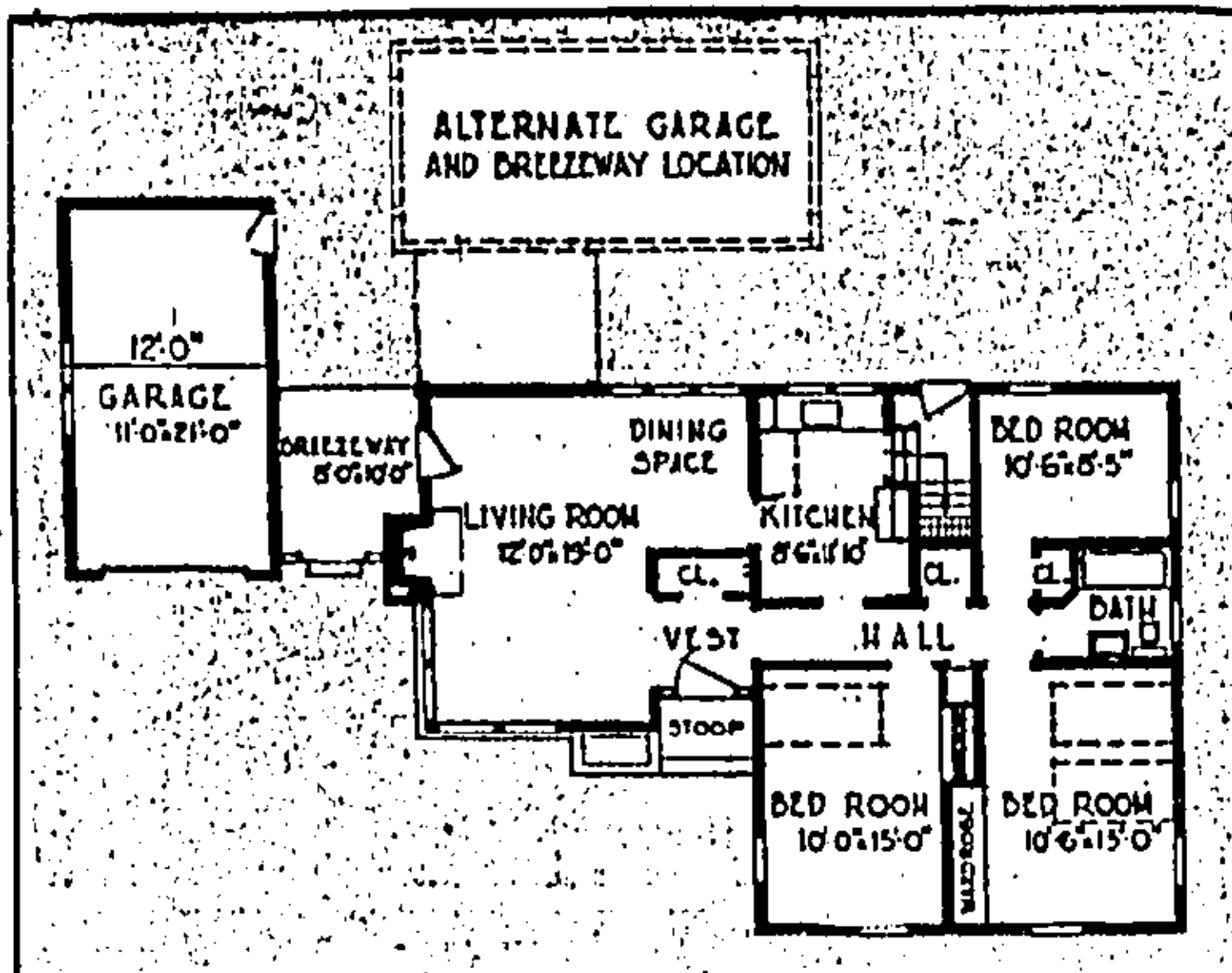
By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

NEXT to lots of closets, a woman wants lots of windows in her home. Without plenty of light, air and sunshine in the place where she spends at least half, if not three-quarters, of her life, a wife and mother is apt to find that both her physical health and her spirits begin to feel a definite let-down after a while.

Conversely, when a house is light and airy, when there are always rooms that are flooded with sunshine; and when, no matter in what part of the house one may be hard at work, the eyes can always glimpse the wide outdoors through a window near at hand, there is never a feeling of being cramped and shut away from the rest of the world.

Both the house above and the house below come through with flying colours on the score of windows. The former has a beautiful corner window in the living room at the front, and wide window space at the back of the room where the dining space is located. Every bedroom is on a corner, with a window on each side, and there are two windows in the kitchen.

The second house provides a large picture window in the living room, and a bay for the dining room, which also has a window at the side. The first floor bedroom and the kitchen, both corner rooms, have two windows apiece. Upstairs, which can be left unfinished till needed, a big front bedroom has four windows, another possible bedroom one at the side, and four other windows brighten other parts of the floor.



The floor plan of the house shows the generous distribution of the windows throughout, while all bedrooms have airy corner locations.

New Play-pen For Baby

A NEW kind of collapsible play-pen teaches babies how to walk and gives them plenty of exercise without tiring them.

It should please Dr. John Gibbons, medical officer to the Chelsea Babies' Club who recently attacked the English habit of "pramming" babies long after they can walk on their own feet.

"As a result of being prammed all day long, with no chance of exercise," says Dr. Gibbons, they stick on rolls of fat or have a breakdown of their digestive systems."

The collapsible walking play-pen comes from the Continent, where it is already widely used. It consists of a light metal frame on wheels, with a small canvas tent swung inside it in which the baby can either sit when tired or steady himself when walking.

The tent is also used as a separate carrying chair or as a swing.

It takes to pieces in five minutes and fits into a small bag. First models are already available.

Another piece of interesting baby equipment is specially designed for the small-flat family, with no storage place for prams.

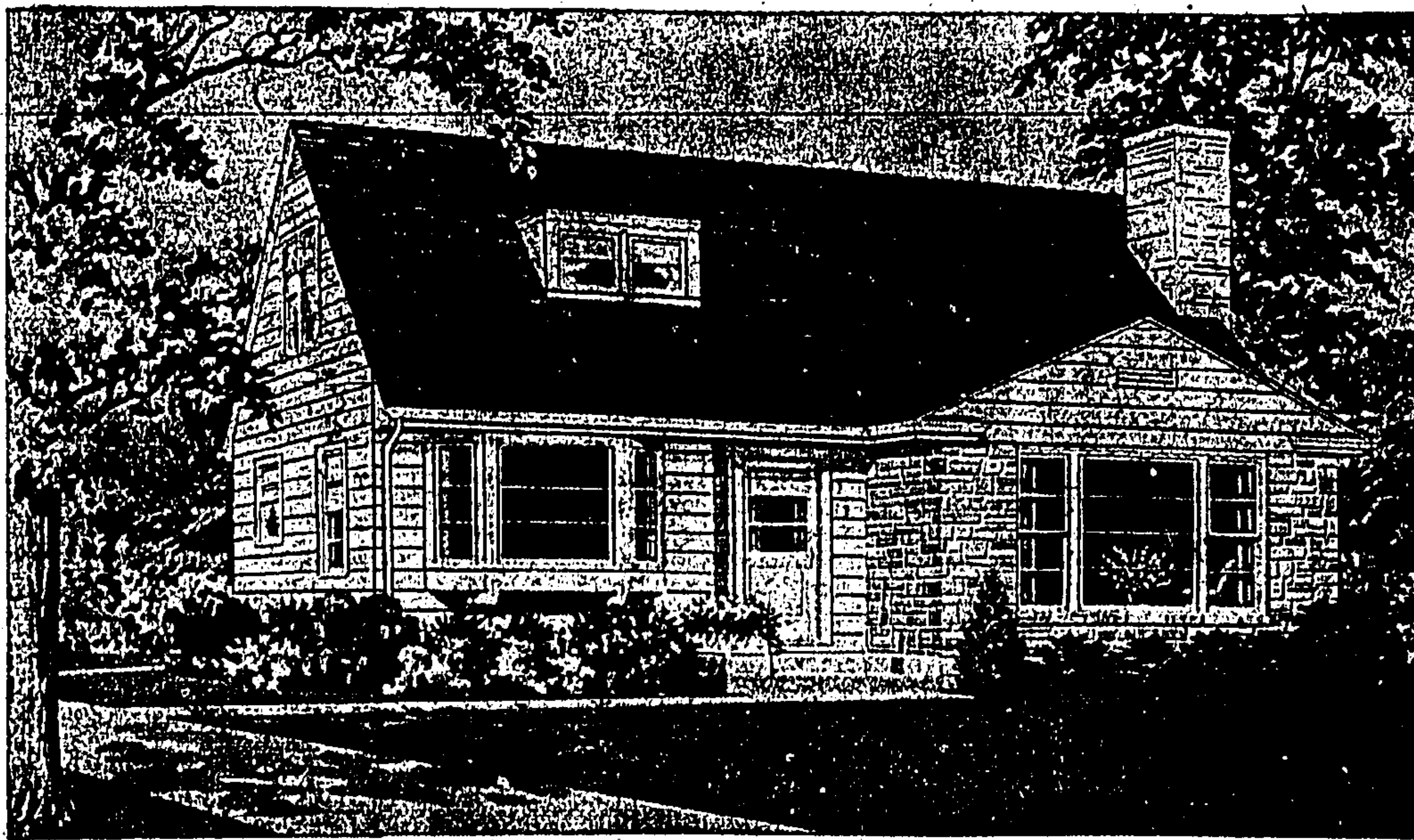
It is a carry-cot in washable material which fits into a stand on wheels, forming a practical pram. Indoors, the cot lifts off the stand, which folds up flat and can be stored in a cupboard.

REALISING the dangers presented by cracked china, which may harbour germs, a catering firm is eliminating chipped crockery and substituting Poropex dishes which are easily cleaned, do not chip and are made in gay and attractive colours.

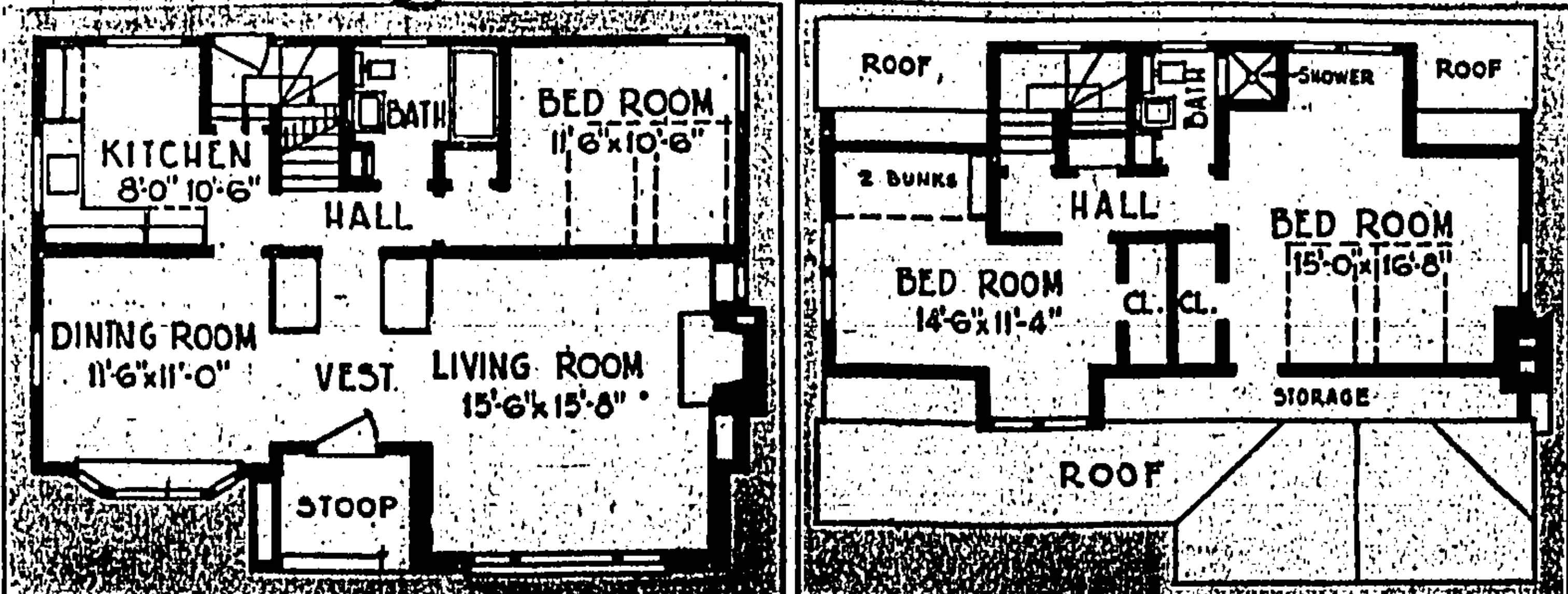
Another good innovation is a fine mesh muslin turban to cover the hair, important both for hygienic and aesthetic reasons.

Number one rule is care of the hands. Disinfectants are unnecessary as hand washing with soap, a brush and hot water—used by surgeons before operating—destroys all germs on the hands.

By Eileen Ascroft



Another many-windowed house is this. Cheerful breakfasting is guaranteed by the charming bay window that brings the morning sunshine into the dining room, while the picture window in the living room offers a wide outdoor vista.



The completeness of the first floor of this house makes it possible for the second floor to be left unfinished until extra space is required. Finishing off upstairs provides two more bedrooms, one of them simply spacious for twin beds, the other well suited for a children's room.

By
Alice
Denhoff

Some Chopped Meat Recipes

CHOPPING turns the less expensive meat cuts into mouth-melting morsels, for it divides the connective tissues in the meat; chopping brings out the hidden flavour, adds variety to menus. Hamburgers or meat loaves can be just ordinary eating or they can be prepared with imagination, varied in countless ways, and become family food favourites.

Chili Con Carne Casserole is such a dish, thrifty, too, for 1½ lb. meat serves 6 generously.

Melt 2 tbsp. bacon fat in heavy frying pan. Add one chopped onion and one peeled garlic clove; cook 3 min. Add 2 c. cooked kidney beans, 1½ lb. hamburger, tsp. salt, pepper to suit, ½ tsp. chili powder and 2½ c. cooked tomatoes; mix well. Put in greased 1½-quart casserole, sprinkle with ½ c. grated cheese; bake at 375 F. 15-20 min.



Swedish meat balls delight many patrons of Swedish restaurants. Here is the recipe from one of the very finest of these restaurants. To make 10-12 small balls, soak 2 c. soft bread crumbs in ¾ c. milk for 10 min. Sauté 2 tbsp. minced onion in half of ¼ c. table fat until lightly browned. Add to 1 lb. chopped beef with ¼ tsp. nutmeg, 1½ tsp. salt, one slightly beaten egg. Add soaked bread crumbs; put mixture through meat grinder. Form in small balls and sauté in frying pan in remaining table fat until light brown on all sides. Sprinkle with 2 tbsp. flour, coating each ball well. Cover and cook 5 min. Add ¼ c. rich top milk or light cream; cover, cook 3 min. longer.

When a hearty supper dish is in order, serve Catsup Supper Roll. Soak ½ c. bran in ¾ c. buttermilk. Sift 1½ c. flour, tsp. baking powder. Cut in ½ c. shortening until mixture is like coarse corn meal. Add soaked bran; stir until dough follows fork around bowl. Turn onto floured board; knead lightly; roll or pat into rectangle, 1-inch thick. Combine 3 c. cooked ground meat, ¼ c. catsup and tsp. salt; spread mixture on dough. Roll like jelly roll; bake at 425 F. 25-40 min.

"Veal Birds" or mock drumsticks is a favourite dish

and there are of course many recipes. Here's one that we like!

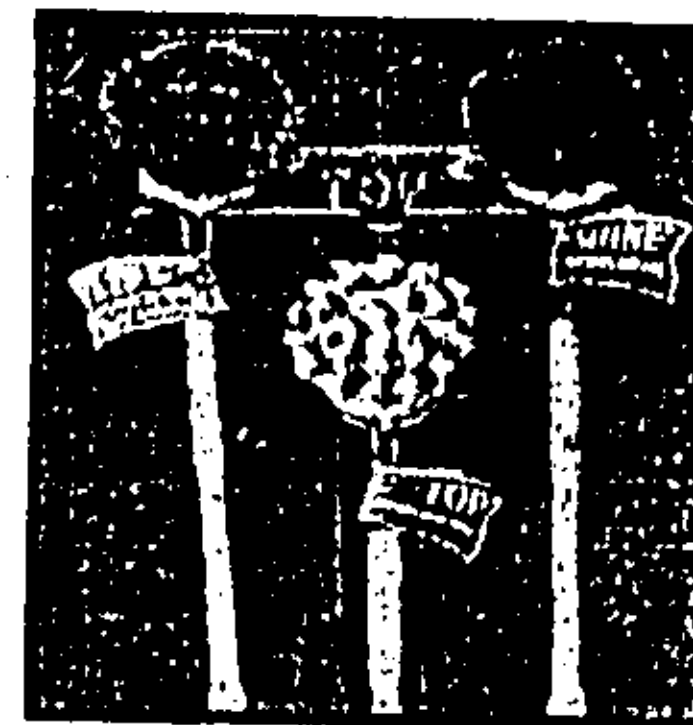
Soak one c. soft bread crumbs in bacon fat in heavy frying pan. Add 2 minced green peppers; cook 3 min. Add 1½ tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. pepper ¼ tsp. celery salt, the onion and green pepper to one lb. chopped veal; blend well. Add soaked bread crumbs; mix thoroughly. Form into 4 or 6 drum sticks; roll in flour. Cook in 2 tsp. bacon fat until light brown on all sides. Add ½ c. water; cover, simmer 30 min. Insert 4-inch stick uncooked macaroni into each drum stick. Garnish with strips of broiled bacon.



It seems lean pork is a rich natural source of vitamin B. (thiamine) and this meat, and fresh or smoked ham in the amount of meat equivalent to about what one pork chop yields is sufficient to supply the entire daily requirement of vitamin B. for the normal adult.

Here's a dish that the men will enjoy at any time of the year. Have pork chops cut double thickness with a pocket cut into each chop. Fill pockets with corn stuffing (with one c. corn pulp, combine ½ c. dry bread crumbs, tsp. salt, 2 tbsp. minced green pepper, salt and pepper to taste). Brown chops on both sides, then cover, and finish cooking in 350 F. oven about an hour.

This Week's Gadget



Here are three little brushes, complete in their own hanging bracket. Soft fibre for glassware, firmer fibre for stubbornly stuck food, and copper for scouring and burnishing aluminium without scratching. (London Express Service)

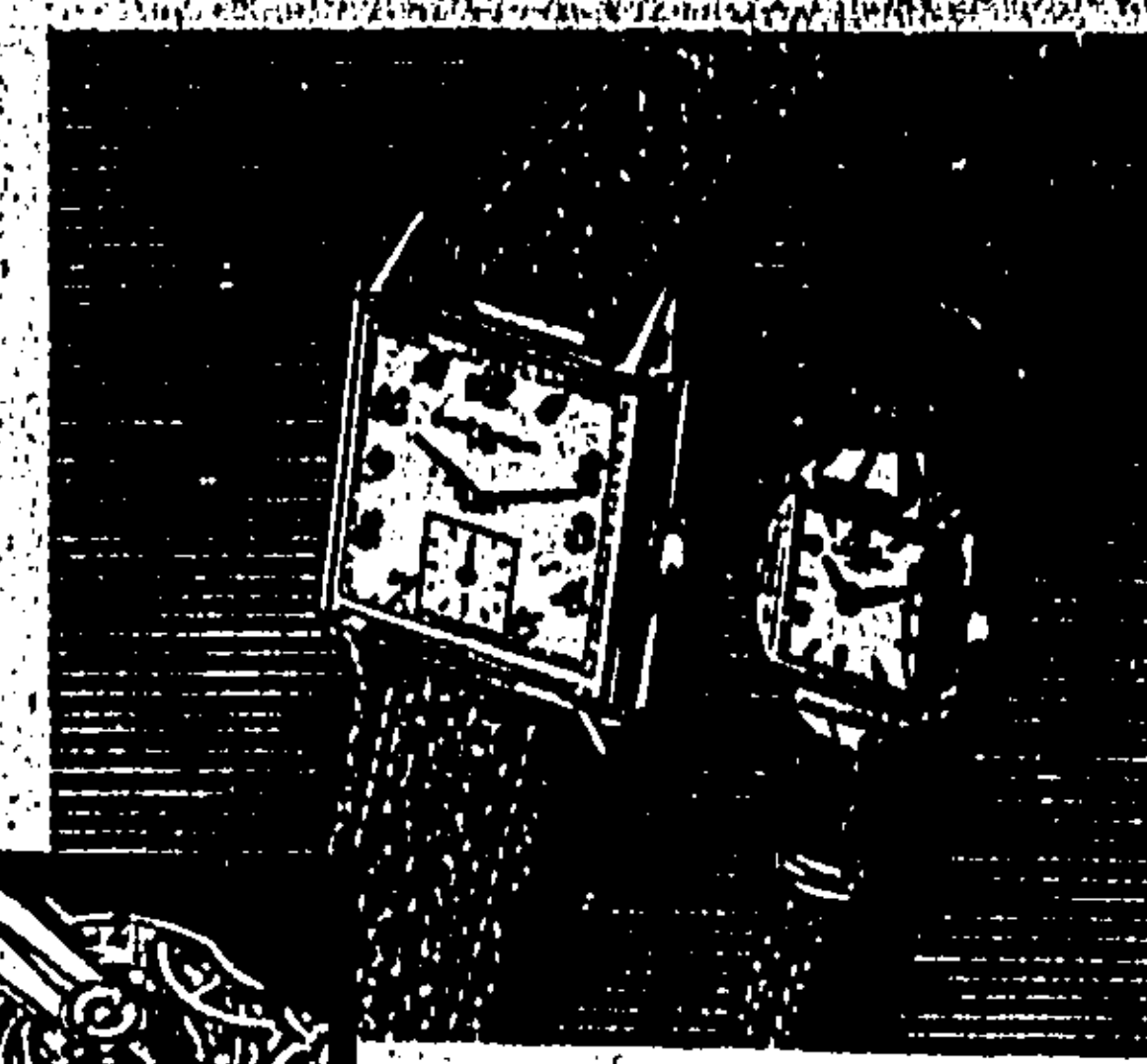
Women Take Things Easier

Cleveland. Despite what the little woman says, men don't conserve their energy as much as women do.

Dr Howard B. Sprague, heart specialist from the Harvard University medical school, told the Cleveland Heart Society the girls know how to take things easy better than the men.

Sprague also said the skinny men stand better chances of escaping heart attacks than their plump brothers, and that the less muscular male is likely to outlive the well-padded life-guard. It takes less work, Dr Sprague said, to pump blood to a skinny or non-muscular person than it does to handle supplies for a larger body, whether it be large from fat or muscle.—United Press.

A Handsome Time



an Honest Heart

GIRARD PERREGAUX

Fine Watches since 1791

Within the beautifully styled case of a Girard-Perregaux Watch beats a movement of remarkable accuracy. Distinction of design and reliability of performance have been a Girard-Perregaux tradition since 1791... recognized and respected throughout the world. Choose and give a Girard-Perregaux... for enduring satisfaction.

Obtainable at Leading Watchmakers and Jewellers

Sole Agents:

SHIRO (CHINA) LTD.

Time For SeroCalcIn...

... as Hong Kong's chilly days approach, the common cold comes out to play with renewed vigour—thanks to SeroCalcIn its playtime of infection is only short-lived.

At this time many thousands are starting their prophylactic course. Make sure of your supply by ordering SeroCalcIn now.



SEROCALCIN

FOR THE PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF COLDS

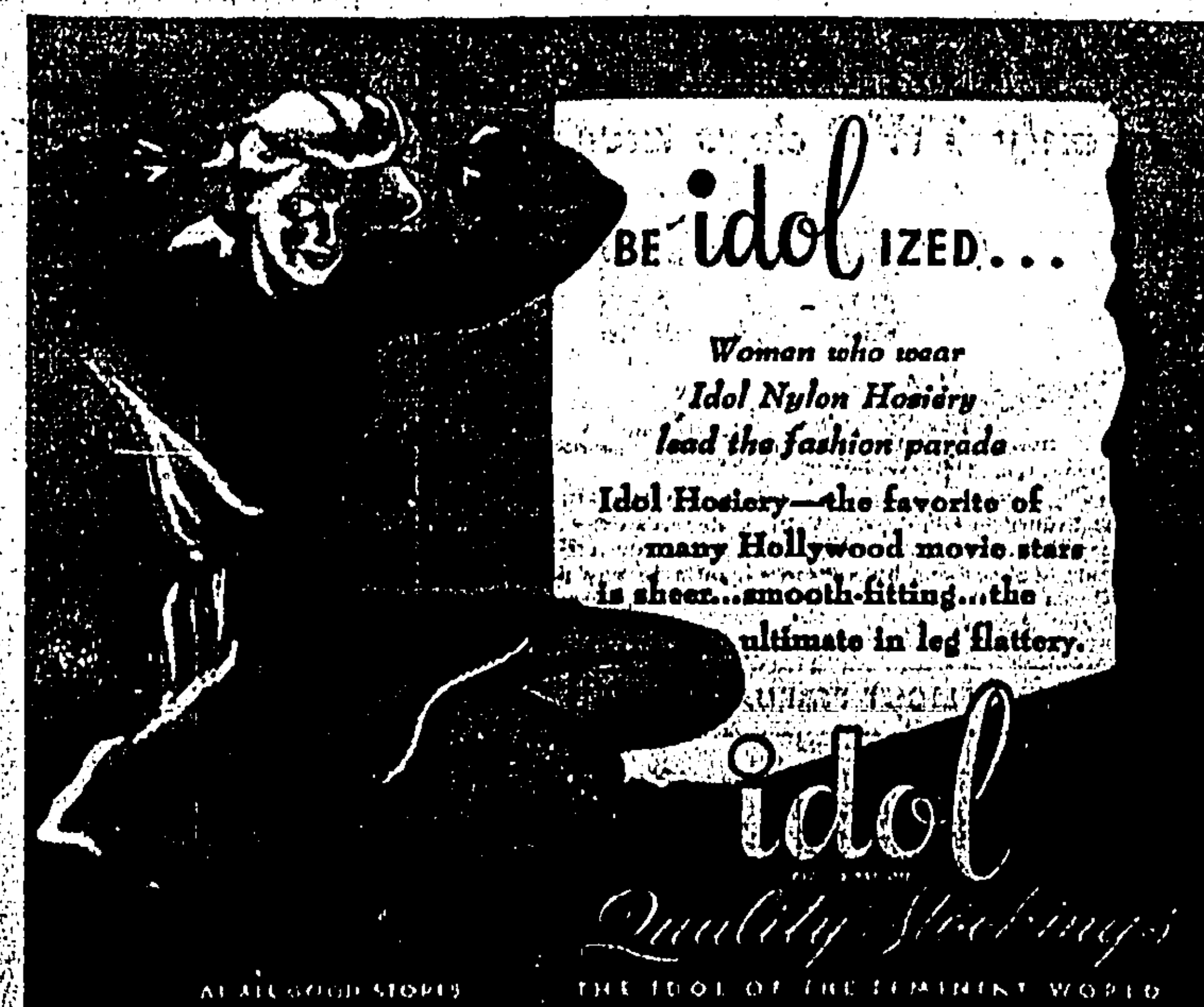
Packed in tubes of 60 tablets.

Pharmacists are reminded that the sole selling agents for SeroCalcIn in Hong Kong are Shewan, Tomes & Co., Ltd., Chung Tin Building, Telephone 27781/3.

St. John Ambulance Brigade

FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE

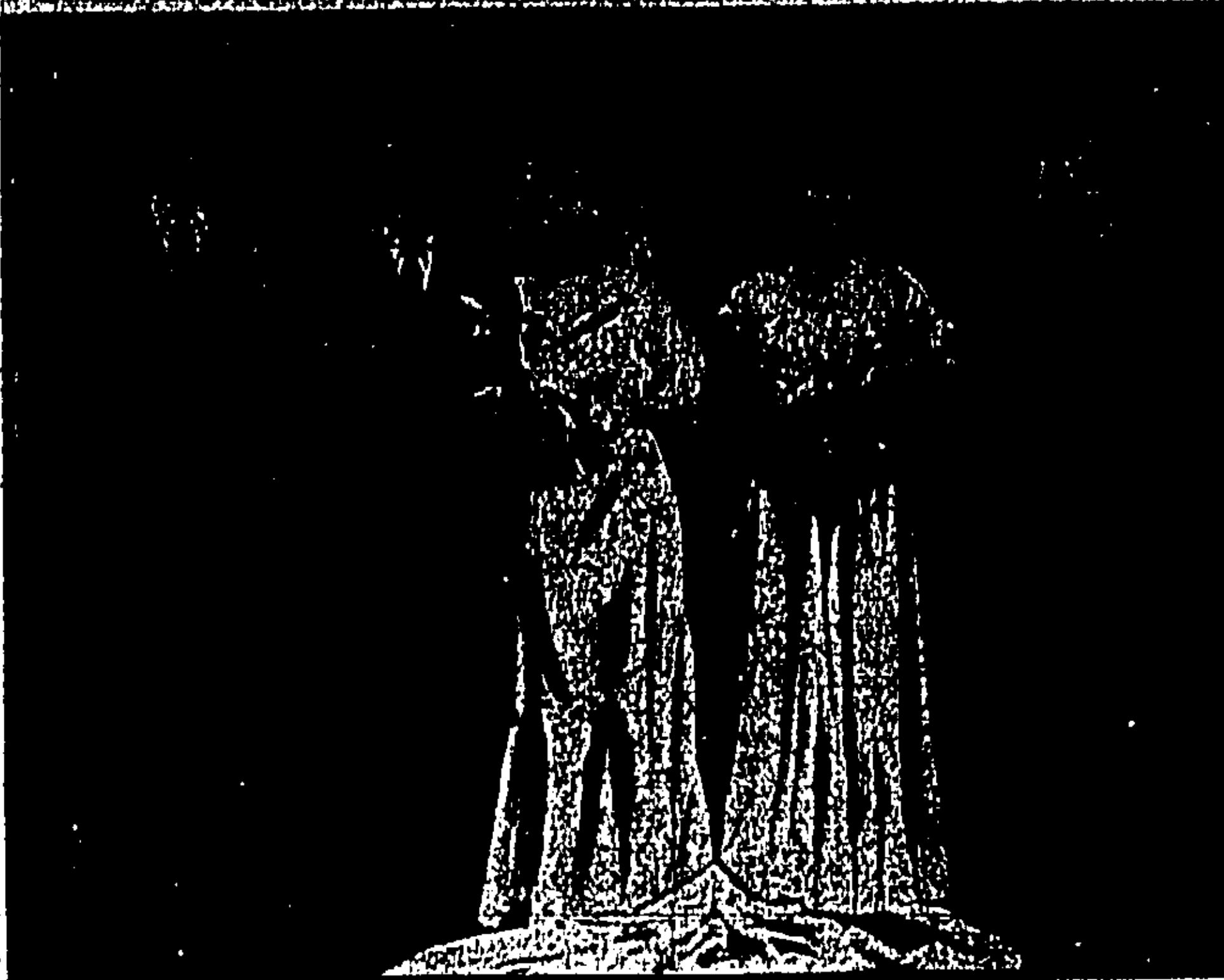
Tel. Hongkong 26093
Kowloon 50000



BE idol IZED... Woman who wear Idol Nylon Hosiery lead the fashion parade... Idol Hosiery—the favorite of many Hollywood movie stars is sheer... smooth-fitting... the ultimate in leg flattery. Quality Stockings. THE IDOL OF THE FEMININE WORLD.



AT the Australia Day cocktail party: HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, proposes the principal toast, flanked by the Australian Trade Commissioner, Mr Hugh Wrigley, Assistant Trade Commissioner Harry Rankine and Mrs Rankine. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



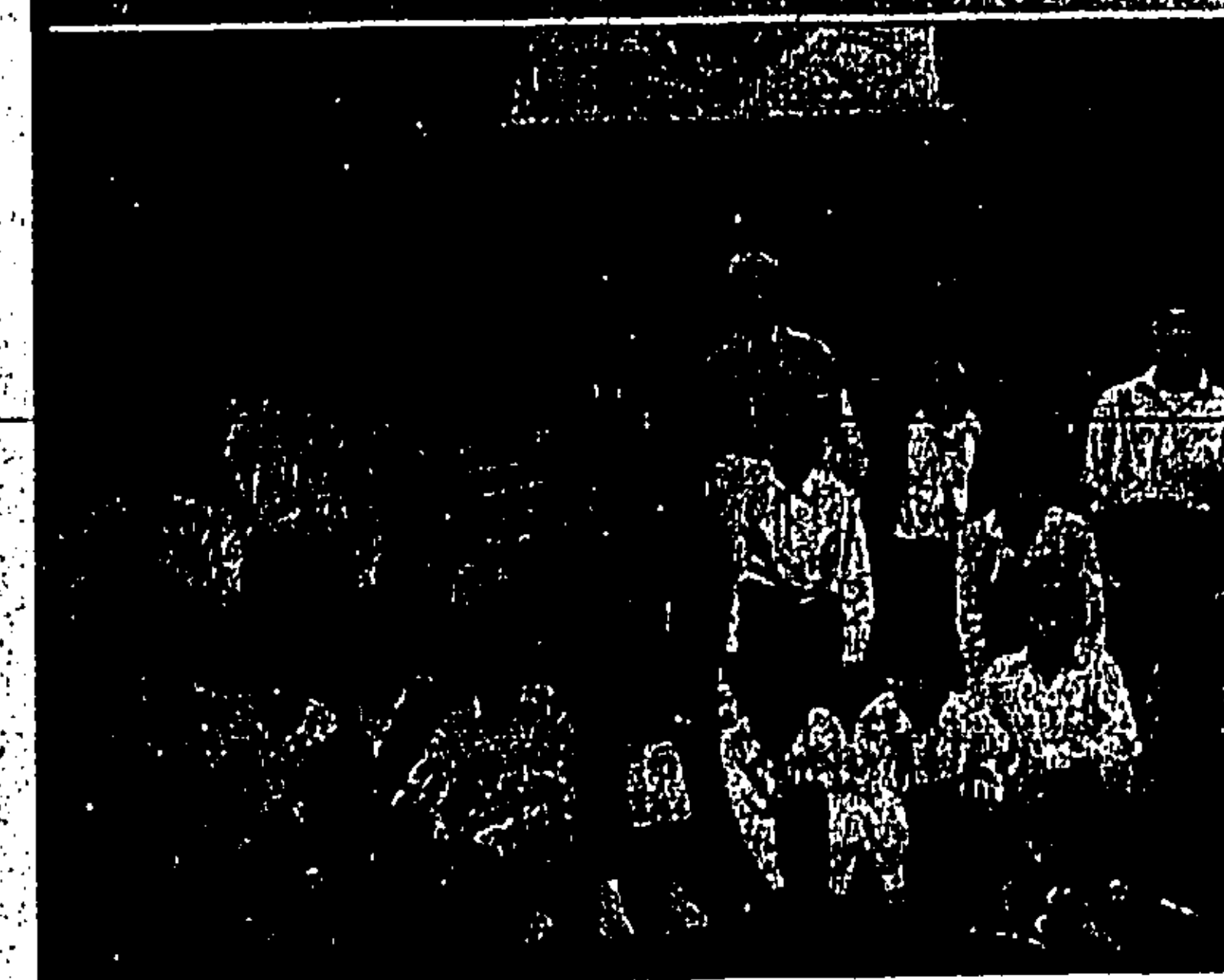
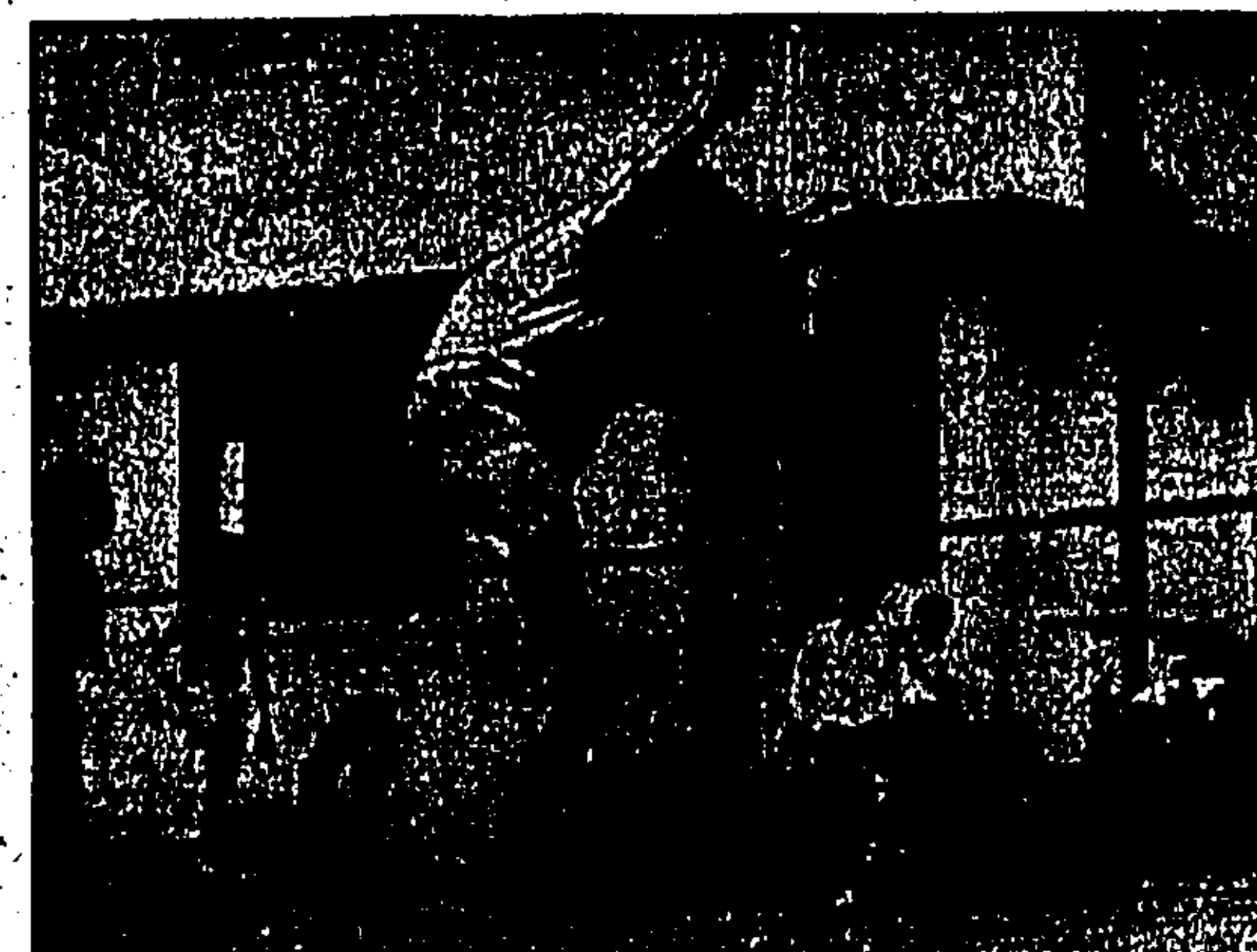
ALL smiles, Mr and Mrs Thomas R. Richards Jr pose for photographers after their wedding at St Joseph's Church last Saturday. The bride, formerly Miss Binnie Kosmach, came from the United States by air last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE annual dinner dance of the Hongkong University Alumni Association was held at the Hongkong Hotel last week. Here are two pictures taken on the occasion. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE GOC-in-Chief, Lt-Gen. Sir Robert Mansergh, opened the Boy Scouts fete at Murray Parade Ground last week. In pictures on the left he is seen cutting the ribbon to mark the opening and speaking to one of the Scouts forming the guard of honour. Below: business is good at one of the stalls. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: After their marriage at the Registry last Saturday, Mr and Mrs Cameron de Saille Robertson pose with friends. The bride was Miss Adeline Rose Bitters. (Moe Cheung)

AFTER over 37 years' service in the Hongkong Government Medical Service, Dr G. H. Thomas (third from left) has retired. This picture was taken at the Queen Mary Hospital last week when a presentation was made to him. The Director of Medical Services, Dr J. Newton (speaking), paid a glowing tribute to Dr Thomas' work and personal qualities. (Ming Yuen)

AT the annual sports of St Stephen's Preparatory School at Stanley last Saturday. Upper picture shows a game youngster clearing the high jump. Lower picture is of the winning "Tiger" team. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

AUSTRALIA
is only TWO days away
by **Q-E-A**



Luxurious, modern Skymasters now fly you from Hong Kong to Sydney in two days. Attentive stewards cater for your complete personal comfort. Hot meals are served in the air. Connections by air are available to any part of Australia or the Pacific Islands. Ask Jardines or your Travel Agents!

NEXT FLIGHT FEBRUARY 17

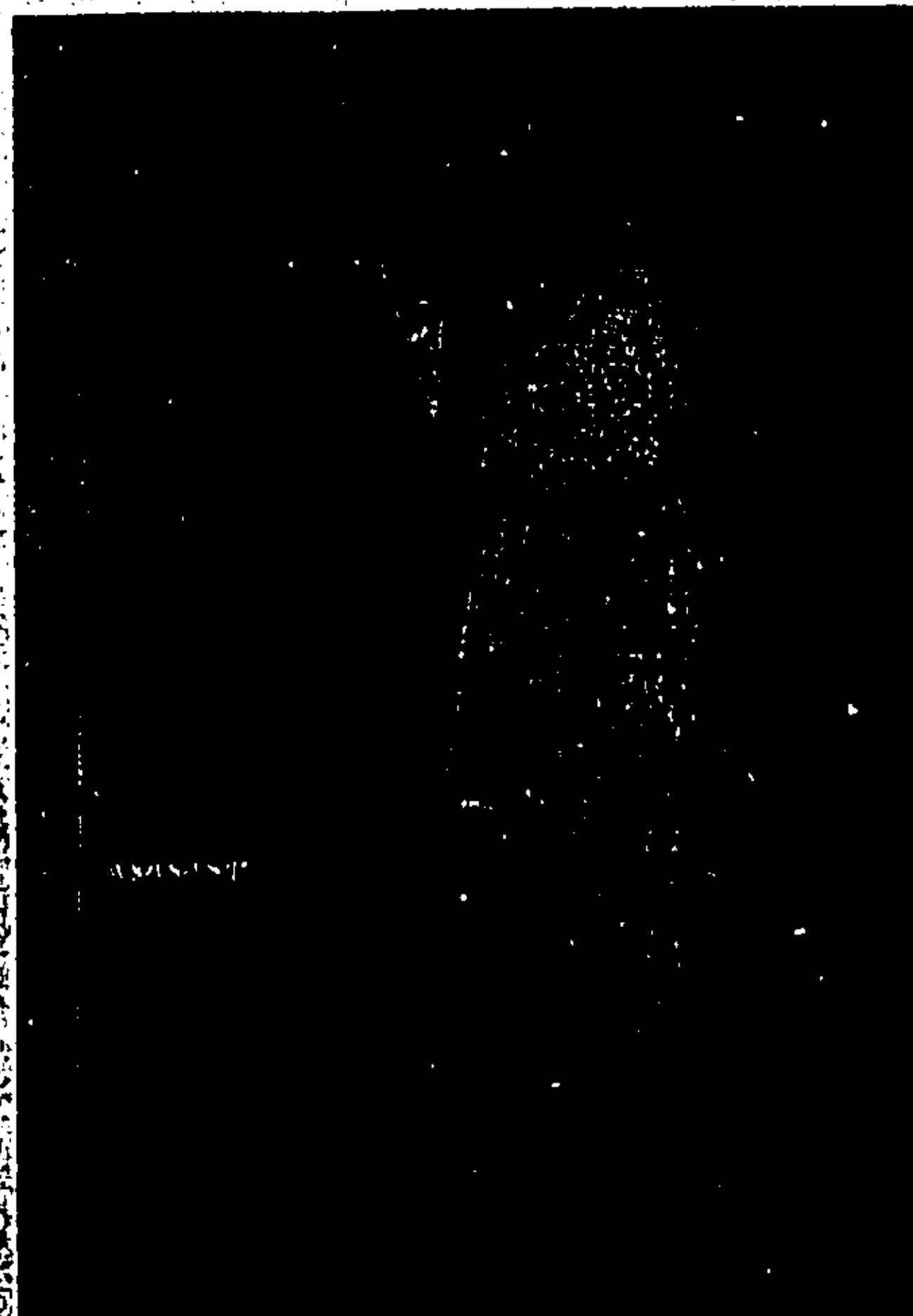


Qantas Empire Airways

Qantas Empire Airways Ltd. Agents: JARDINES, MATTHEWS & CO., LTD.



THE Hon. Lester Pearson, External Minister of Canada, who visited through Hong Kong last week, is seen here with Mrs. C. P. Tang and his wife, the former Miss Ruth Tang. They were married at the Hong Kong Hotel last week. (Ming Yuen)



THE Hon. Lester Pearson, External Minister of Canada, who visited through Hong Kong last week, is seen here with Mrs. C. P. Tang and his wife, the former Miss Ruth Tang. They were married at the Hong Kong Hotel last week. (Ming Yuen)

DUNHILL SPECIALITIES For Chinese New Year

- DUNHILL Pipes
- DUNHILL Pipe Cleaners
- DUNHILL Carbon Cutters
- DUNHILL Pipe Tobacco
- DUNHILL Tobacco Pouches
- DUNHILL Pocket Lighters
- DUNHILL Table Lighters
- DUNHILL Lighter Care Outfit
- DUNHILL Cigarette Holders
- DUNHILL Cigarette Cases

Large stock at
INGENHOHL'S
Gloucester Arcade

ADRIET FOR 26 DAYS The Last Chapter

Castaways on an isle of savages

Girl drags me from death in swamp: Jungle men feed us: Unknown fate of Doris Lim, the brave Chinese

The story of the drifting lifeboat moves to its climax. Twenty-six days after the steamer *Rooseboom* was torpedoed in the Indian Ocean on March 1, 1942, land is sighted.

Of 135 people in or clinging to the boat when the ship was sunk only five remain—WALTER GIBSON, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, the author of this story; Doris Lim, a Chinese girl who had worked for British Intelligence in China, and three Javanese.

The rest, British soldiers, police, Dutch, Javanese—and three women—perished on the voyage. Almost lifeless from the tortures of sun and thirst, the five survivors drift towards an unknown shore.

We were in tears, all five of us, even the Javanese, as the noise of the surf grew louder and louder, and the shadow of the land larger and larger. There was a jerk and a grating sound as the boat grounded. Then she swung round broadside, and the waves tilted her over.

We scrambled out, and fell into the surf.

I grabbed the girl's hand, and together we crawled,

Two blades of grass, where one grew...

BRITISH botanists have produced new strains of grass which grow twice as many leaves as existing varieties.

Farmers say this will cause an increase of beef, mutton, and milk production when enough seed is available.

At present Britain imports three-quarters of her grass seed from Holland, Denmark, and other Scandinavian countries, because home supplies are short, and it is cheaper.

The Ministry of Agriculture is soon to introduce a control which everybody wants—a qualitative restriction on foreign imports of grass seed.

A triumph

Striking results were obtained when the new grass was grown as a test at Market Harborough, where there is some of the best bullock-grazing land in the world.

Farmers say that on poorer ground the difference is "enormous."

The new strains are a triumph for the botanists at the Welsh Plant Breeding Station, Aberystwyth, where Mr. Gwilym Evans, officer-in-charge of seed production, said:

"Our seeds will revolutionise grassland farming. For 300 years—since grass seed was first brought over from Holland in 1648—Britain has been importing nearly all its grass seed."

New strains

"Then, about the time of the first world war, Professor, now Sir George, Stapledon and Professor T. J. Jenkin carried out a survey of grassland in Wales. Afterwards they visited all sorts of odd places studying types of pastures for mother plants."

With five original grass plants, they married hundreds of different grasses to get the new strains.

They failed to find a grass which lasted longer and grew more blades until they married with Pembroke and Wiltshire grasses.

It is from these marriages that many of the new strains have emanated.

and urging me frantically to shake myself free.

Oddly, from the time we reached land, it was she who seemed to take the initiative—she who, from the first day to the last day in the boat, had been completely passive.

Back on the beach, we looked out to where the lifeboat lay grounded on the coral.

It must have been about midday that we saw, a hundred yards or so out to sea, a figure in a sampan.

We watched as the sampan moved past the lifeboat and turned up the beach—which signified to me that over there must lie a creek of some kind.

We started to crawl towards it. It cannot have been more than 1,000 to 1,500 yards away, but it took us the whole of the afternoon and far into the night to cover the distance.

We would advance a yard or two and then stop exhausted.

TATTOOED MEN We hear the drums

At last, in the moonlight, there before us were a sandbank and a wide stream. The beach sloped down to the water, and together we slithered down the decline.

We lay and gulped water. It was fresh. It seemed as if we would never stop drinking.

Then we scrambled from the creek and fell asleep, huddled together behind a tree trunk on the beach.

We woke to find ourselves surrounded by a group of islanders.

They were fearsome enough figures. All were naked except for a G-string, all were tattooed in blue from the navel to the lower lip.

They had no eyebrows and no eyelashes, and their teeth were filed to a point. They carried spears and bows and maceheads.

They were Mantowees, a Polynesian tribe.

It sounds amusing enough now, but it was deadly serious then, as thoughts flashed through my mind of Robinson Crusoe and cannibalism and cartoons of native stew-pots.

We pointed to our stomachs and to our mouths, but they just ignored us, and chattered among themselves, obviously discussing what they could do about us.

Then they turned and walked away from us, up the creek towards the jungle. We could hear the thump of their drums, and the sky was lit by their fire.

About an hour or two later a canoe appeared in the creek, paddled by two boys about twelve or thirteen years old.

They leaped ashore and came running towards us. Again we pointed to our mouths and stomachs.

Then, as the light of dawn spread over the beach, we saw the explanation.

We were surrounded by huge crabs, hundreds of them, the size of dinner plates. The beach was covered with them. The glowing lights came from their eyes, the rustling noise was caused by their movement.

Above the beach lay a mangrove swamp. Beyond that the jungle. We crawled to the swamp. We were so weak now that we could not even get to our hands and knees, but we pulled ourselves along on our bellies, dragging ourselves forward by roots and bushes.

IN THE SWAMP Escape by inches

WE lay in the swamp as the sun rose. The depression our bodies made in the mud quickly filled with black oily-looking water, which we lapped down in huge gulps.

It was the first brine-free water, in quantity, we had tasted since the *Rooseboom* was sunk.

A great peace, a peace of utter exhaustion, fell on us, and I think we might have lain there and died had we not been spurred to further movement by leeches from the swamp, and then by the flies, twice as large as British house flies, which arrived to attack us.

They drove us back to the beach.

Before we made the move I should certainly have died, but for Doris Lim.

I had fallen asleep again, and woke to find myself immersed in the swamp, with only my head above the mud. The girl was supporting my shoulders.

and urging me frantically to shake myself free.

Oddly, from the time we reached land, it was she who seemed to take the initiative—she who, from the first day to the last day in the boat, had been completely passive.

Back on the beach, we looked out to where the lifeboat lay grounded on the coral.

It must have been about midday that we saw, a hundred yards or so out to sea, a figure in a sampan.

We watched as the sampan moved past the lifeboat and turned up the beach—which signified to me that over there must lie a creek of some kind.

We started to crawl towards it. It cannot have been more than 1,000 to 1,500 yards away, but it took us the whole of the afternoon and far into the night to cover the distance.

We would advance a yard or two and then stop exhausted.

TATTOOED MEN We hear the drums

At last, in the moonlight, there before us were a sandbank and a wide stream. The beach sloped down to the water, and together we slithered down the decline.

We lay and gulped water. It was fresh. It seemed as if we would never stop drinking.

Then we scrambled from the creek and fell asleep, huddled together behind a tree trunk on the beach.

We woke to find ourselves surrounded by a group of islanders.

They were fearsome enough figures. All were naked except for a G-string, all were tattooed in blue from the navel to the lower lip.

They had no eyebrows and no eyelashes, and their teeth were filed to a point. They carried spears and bows and maceheads.

They were Mantowees, a Polynesian tribe.

It sounds amusing enough now, but it was deadly serious then, as thoughts flashed through my mind of Robinson Crusoe and cannibalism and cartoons of native stew-pots.

We pointed to our stomachs and to our mouths, but they just ignored us, and chattered among themselves, obviously discussing what they could do about us.

Then they turned and walked away from us, up the creek towards the jungle. We could hear the thump of their drums, and the sky was lit by their fire.

About an hour or two later a canoe appeared in the creek, paddled by two boys about twelve or thirteen years old.

They leaped ashore and came running towards us. Again we pointed to our mouths and stomachs.

Then, as the light of dawn spread over the beach, we saw the explanation.

We were surrounded by huge crabs, hundreds of them, the size of dinner plates. The beach was covered with them. The glowing lights came from their eyes, the rustling noise was caused by their movement.

Above the beach lay a mangrove swamp. Beyond that the jungle. We crawled to the swamp. We were so weak now that we could not even get to our hands and knees, but we pulled ourselves along on our bellies, dragging ourselves forward by roots and bushes.

IN THE SWAMP Escape by inches

WE lay in the swamp as the sun rose. The depression our bodies made in the mud quickly filled with black oily-looking water, which we lapped down in huge gulps.

It was the first brine-free water, in quantity, we had tasted since the *Rooseboom* was sunk.

A great peace, a peace of utter exhaustion, fell on us, and I think we might have lain there and died had we not been spurred to further movement by leeches from the swamp, and then by the flies, twice as large as British house flies, which arrived to attack us.

They drove us back to the beach.

Before we made the move I should certainly have died, but for Doris Lim.

I had fallen asleep again, and woke to find myself immersed in the swamp, with only my head above the mud. The girl was supporting my shoulders.



Walter Gibson today with his wife Mary and daughter Ray.

They chattered, and grinned understanding. One of them ran to a coconut tree and brought two green coconuts which they opened with their machetes.

They watched us as we drank the juice and ate the pulp. Then they fetched others, cut them open, and laid them beside us, and returned to their canoe.

WITH FRIENDS Stay six months.

NEXT morning there arrived another canoe with two men in it. They picked us up, placed us in their boat, and paddled off.

We must have travelled along the coast of the island for three or four hours before they turned into a beach, lifted us from the canoe and unceremoniously dumped us down.

They had placed us, we found later, where we would be found by members of a Malay village which was close by.

This island was used by the Dutch as a penal settlement—as the Andaman Islands were used by India.

The Malays were transients, who had formed a settlement close to the shore.

That evening two Malays carried us, wrapped in sarongs, to their huts.

There, on a verandah, skeleton-like but alive, lay the two Javanese from the boat. They stared stonily at us, giving no greeting or sign of recognition.

We ate ravenously of the fish and rice the Malays brought as our first meal. We were to stay in their village until the Javanese arrived and carried us off to prison camp.

But the one memory of the island which stands out above all others will always be the day, just after we landed, when the Malays brought me a mirror.

WE LOOKED Face of a fakir

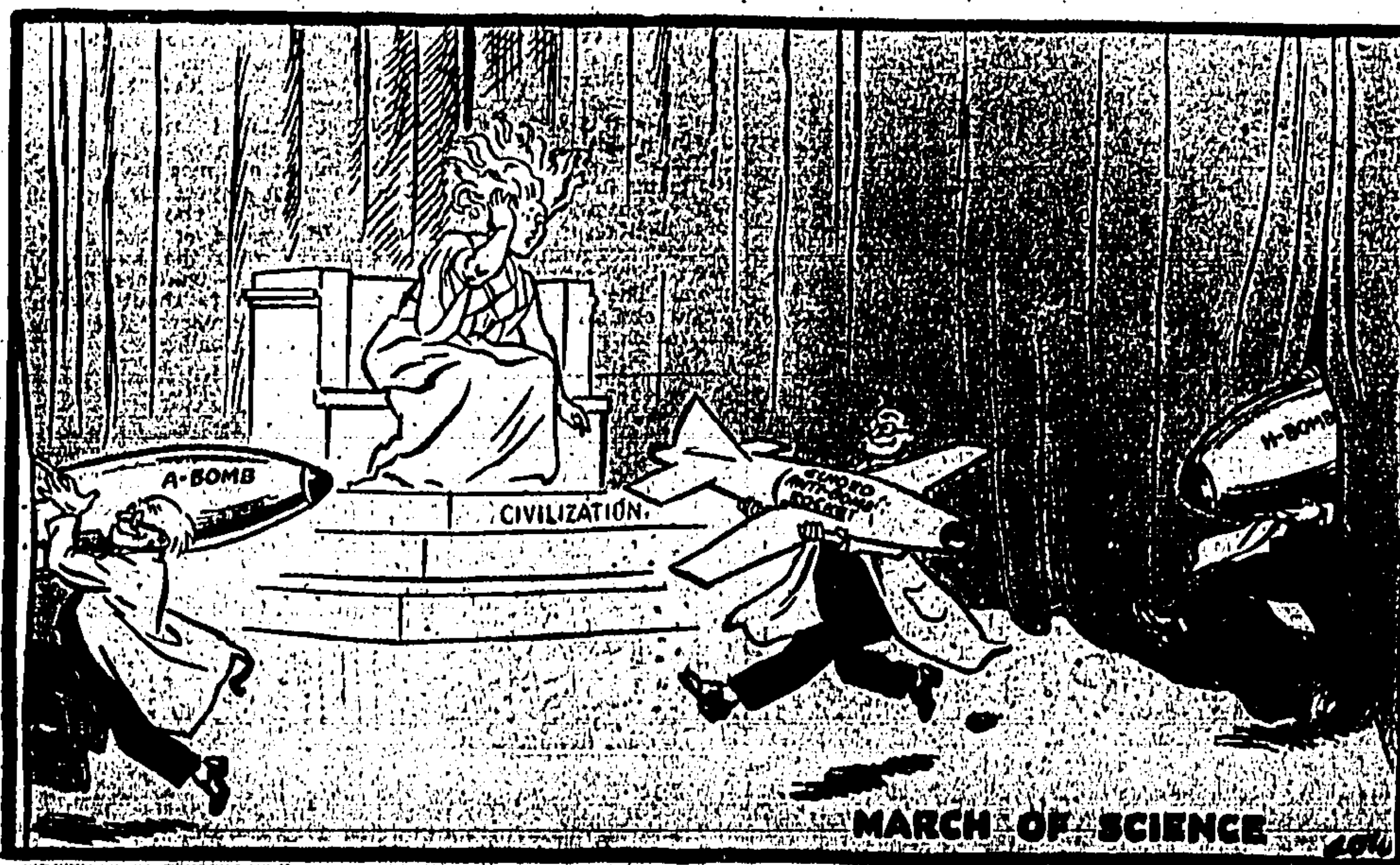
I HAD grown used to the slight of the Chinese girl, her once-pretty features now the face of an old woman, framed in hair which was long and matted—her dark, expressive eyes dull with suffering.

They brought me the mirror, and I looked into it. A wild, black, high-cheekboned face, the face of an Indian fakir, the hair and beard long and matted, gazed back at me.

It was perched on a body completely without flesh, the skin stretched black and burned over the ribs, the buttocks completely gone, so that all one could see was the framework of the pelvis.

It was for all the world like looking at a charred piece of furniture, some twisted frame salvaged from a fire.

—(London Express Service)



America On The Election

By Frederick Cook

NEW YORK.

SINCE the date of the British election was announced, most of America's newspapers have been trying manfully to remember that "this is a private fight—we must keep out." And so far they have been unusually successful.

Few leader writers have commented at all, though there have been many columns of Page One reports of election developments.

In New York, biggest coverage so far has been given by the New York Times, with a large battery of reporters stationed in England.

The Times's Tania Long called the housewives' vote might prove decisive and that the election would be fought primarily over domestic issues like food, housing, socialised medicine, employment.

Liberals' chance?

In the same paper, Benjamin Welles had a one-column report on the Liberals' hope of a comeback. He pointed out: "Despite its pre-election individualism, the Liberal Party is closer to the Labour concept of the welfare State than to the Conservative concept of free enterprise."

Raymond Daniell, also of the Times, said, the election was going to be close and that even the Socialists did not expect any landslide.

The Times's commentator, Anne O'Hare McCormick, in a full column of thoughtful analysis, reminded her readers that the welfare State was not an issue at all. Conservatives on both sides of the Atlantic, she said, lost the first round when they twisted "this popular concept" into a term of reproach. Everybody was for welfare.

Argument in England was only over which system offered the more of it, free enterprise or socialism.

Mrs McCormick saw only two big issues in the campaign—nationalisation and the British individual's reaction to controls, austerity and the drab routine of daily life.

'Women will decide'

Papers throughout the country reported the Socialist manifesto at some length and all reported Churchill's return home and his pledge of "an Empire come-back."

The Scripps-Howard columnist, Ludwell Denny, in a dispatch published in 19 daily papers throughout the country, predicted that women will decide the result.

Next in importance to their vote he placed Liberals, showing then the Socialists' success in getting the union vote. Denny, too, maintained that the welfare state was not an issue.

In a United Press dispatch printed by scores of papers, Homer Jenks commented: Britain has had five years of Socialism and will never be the same again.

The New York Times's only leader on the election urged the Americans to brace themselves against the next few weeks, saying: "We must expect some harsh comments to be thrown our way by left-wingers and by imperialists in the Conservative ranks." But, said the Times, the outcome would not make any real difference to Anglo-American relations.

—(London Express Service)



At last the famed service which attracts the largest crowds of all!

TO BE CONDUCTED 3 TIMES to accommodate a large overflow attendance!



A former Governor in the U.S. announced, "This TRIAL BY JURY is the greatest religious service ever to come to this city. A mighty challenge to every thinking man and woman!"



Donations will be gratefully acknowledged by (Mrs) Valerie Heywood, Kowloon Branch Secretary, The Royal Observatory, Kowloon. Cheques should be crossed—

Old clothing, toys etc. may be sent to the Chinese Women's Club, 402, Chung Tin Building from 6th to 13th February.

"Society for the Protection of Children Party Fund."

TRIAL BY JURY
SUNDAY
6:00 P.M.
Hongkong
8:00 P.M.
&
10:00 P.M.
Kowloon
FEB 5

A jury of 12 men chosen by ballot renders a public verdict. Every moment tense!

"Is Baptism Necessary to Salvation? What about infant baptism?—Sprinkling?—Pouring?"

7:30 P.M. Thursday IN HONGKONG
8:00 P.M. Friday IN KOWLOON

HONGKONG: 17 VENTRIS Rd., Happy Valley.
KOWLOON: Chatham & Mody Roads.

BIBLE AUDITORIUM

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED

H. K. S. P. C.
KOWLOON BRANCH
ANNUAL
CHINESE NEW YEAR
CHILDREN'S
PARTY
February 14.



Old clothing, toys etc. may be sent to the Chinese Women's Club, 402, Chung Tin Building from 6th to 13th February.

Donations will be gratefully acknowledged by (Mrs) Valerie Heywood, Kowloon Branch Secretary, The Royal Observatory, Kowloon. Cheques should be crossed—

PANTEEN
DANDY? FALtering HAIR?
MASSAGE DAILY WITH Panteen TO KEEP YOUR HAIR AND SCALP HEALTHY FOREVER!

Now—The world-famous quality Hair Tonic at specially reduced prices!

"I Can Succeed"
should be everyone's motto but it would be extremely difficult if you don't go for that specialised training which counts so much in later life... I.C.S. can provide you with such a vocational training along carefully planned lines. Write for particulars of the subject you are interested in to: THE ARMY, INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS (OVERSEAS) LTD., 19, BATTERY RD., SINGAPORE 7014.

SCMP Letterheads
REPORTS
Booklets
BALANCE SHEETS
Visiting Cards
and all Commercial Printing.
Prompt Service.
South China Morning Post

Talking about Music... The demand is: 'Old works only'

LONDON. **T**HERE is a difference and a distinction, not yet recorded in social or any other psychology, between the behaviour of subscribers to concerts and subscribers to circulating libraries—and concerts stand in relation to the literature of music exactly as circulating libraries stand to literature in general.

The subscribers to the circulating libraries insist on the "latest" books, the subscribers to concerts insist on the old stuff. Beethoven, Wagner, Tchaikovsky—Tchaikovsky for preference.

I seldom hear anybody in my lending library asking for Middlemarch, one of the few novels in English that for brain-work will survive comparison with any the Ninth Symphony of Beethoven. "Have you Nigel Bunce's latest?" I hear them asking the nice patient girl who attends to me, "I forget the title, The Parasites, I think."

Few people run to the Albert Hall to hear a work by Rubbra; you have almost to wait in a queue for Graham Greene's "latest."

EMPTY HALLS?

I OFTEN wonder what the music public would be listening to nowadays if Beethoven had not composed the third and fifth symphonies, and the fifth piano concerto. If Grieg had not composed his piano concerto, and if Tchaikovsky had forgotten to compose the most famous piano concerto of all, and the fourth, fifth and sixth symphonies.

There will be a refreshing change for us when, at the concert of the London Philharmonic orchestra, we shall hear Mahler's The Song of the Earth. This is the only work of Mahler's which has had a sympathetic hearing in this country. In Central Europe, Vienna especially, Mahler (and Bruckner) are accepted as among the greatest—at least, they were so accepted once on a time.

by **NEVILLE CARDUS**

Many years ago I was present at a Sunday morning concert in Vienna, and Klemperer was about to begin the Ninth Symphony of Mahler. He stood with arms outstretched, baton extended, there was an awe-inspiring silence, the audience leant forward, as though prepared for a revelation, even for an apocalypse.

BEGAN TO SOB

AND the man sitting next to me, before Klemperer even moved an arm, before a single note was played, shuddered and put his face into his hands and sobbed. Also, he had been eating garlic.

Mahler himself said that not in his day would the world agree about his position among the great composers. He died in 1911, yet not long ago I read something by one of our most prominent writers on music to the effect that Mahler was prone to "philosophical" of a "Teutonic" kind.

But Mahler was not Teutonic, certainly he was not philosophic. He was born in Bohemia, and he never forgot the landscape and atmosphere of his boyhood. In all his works we hear fancies from the barracks in the distance, horn calls, bird calls. He was also a Jew who became the most authoritative conductor in Europe, at the Vienna State Opera.

So his temperament assimilated a cosmopolitan culture, with the result that even in his maturity he remained mixed in the elements, naive and complex. Into a tone-world of country fields, villages and low-roofed rooms, enter the over-refined flavours and nostalgic violin flourishes of the city and opera house.

He is not in the German tradition; he helped to forge the shape and material of the Austrian symphonic style. He really took over the heritage of Schubert. There is nothing in his music of the Beethoven heroic-ethical standpoint; and certainly he was never one of the Brahmsian bourgeoisies.

In The Song of the Earth he sang the swan-song of nineteenth-century romanticism. But he was one of the first to react against this same luscious romanticism. In the second and third movements of the Ninth

Symphony we can find a prophetic hint of the wrath to come; we are given a foretaste of the percussive acidity of contemporary music.

A MYSTERY

BUT too much has been written of the austere and pathologic Mahler. That is why I could wish that in England we might hear not only The Song of the Earth, but, as frequently, the Fourth Symphony. It is a mystery to me why this work isn't one of the world's favourites. It is full of fresh infectious melodies. There is a fascinating scherzo. There is one of the most beautiful slow movements in existence. And the finale calls for a solo soprano to sing of the delights of a peasant's dream of Heaven, a paradise of good wine and sweetmeats.

What better would you? But the routine will persist, remaining the same thing the more it is changed, while our conductors go on conducting from memory.

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service.)

DAB and FLOUNDER

by WALTER



Six Novels Stand Out

NEW BOOKS... by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

SIX novels stand out amidst the passing stream of fiction. You can buy the lot for £3 11s. 6d., thus acquiring 3,057 printed pages and about 1,250,000 words, or the equivalent in length of a dozen ordinary novels.

The six range in time over 3,300 years, from very ancient Egypt 1400 B.C. to post-war England. Women are liable to like Ernest Raymond's Gentle Greaves, for men it would be safer to choose Guard of Honour or

In the Ice of the Weddell Sea. Its crew is presumed lost until two months later two lifeboats arrive at the South Georgia radio station with 12 survivors aboard and news that 67 others are marooned on a drifting iceberg.

Innes's business is to tell through his fictitious narrator, an ex-naval officer named Duncan Craig—how the disaster occurred and how the survivors escaped. It is a grim business, with treachery, personal rivalry and love (there are women on the ice) reinforcing the malignity of Antarctic nature.

Cold adventure for the warm fireside.

* **HAMMOND INNES** was born in 1912 in Sussex. Tried teaching, publishing, journalism. Is married.

THE WHITE SOUTH. By Hammond Innes. Collins, 9s. 6d. 319 pages.

IT'S scene is "the pitiless frozen wastes of the Antarctic" to quote the author, who relies on an accumulation of credible but appalling details to impress us, rather than on any surprising turns of phrase.

He is not afraid to remind us that "men were face to face with the elements."

A whole factory ship, the Southern Cross, British-owned, Norwegian-manned, is crushed

The theme is the life story of that energetic young Pharisee who, on the road to Damascus, becomes Paul, the apostle to the Gentiles.

It is taking a great deal of a novelist that his portrait of this extraordinary man should carry conviction. Usually the aspirants hide their ineptitude for such tasks behind a holy attack of the shakes (often described by publishers as "reverent treatment").

Sholem Asch makes a bold stab at it, backed with considerable learning, and brings it off. Here, one says, is a Paul who might have done what we know Paul did.

The Apostle's far outstrips in value and dramatic fire all recent reconstructions of the New Testament, and there have been many. Too many. Yet what a comparison. Sholem Asch is challenging! Here is his account of a certain conversation:

"A Roman citizen?" he asked, stupefied. Was it possible? "I paid a great sum for my citizenship," he said. "I did not purchase my Roman citizenship. I was born a Roman citizen," answered Paul.

There is another rendering of the same incident:

"And the chief captain answered, With a great sum obtained I this freedom. And Paul said, But I was born free. You can take your choice. Luke or Asch.

* **SHOLEM ASCH** was born in Poland. Is one of the foremost living Jewish writers. Has lived in America for many years.

THE APOSTLE. By Sholem Asch. MacDonald, 15s. 752 pages.

THIS novel is an ambitious, dignified and, on the whole, successful attack on an exalted subject. It has a large cast and many crowded and highly coloured scenes. Both are produced with confident skill.

long they will start mixing a few Negro troops with white units. But the army says it still has no idea of modifying its policy, which limits Negro enlistments to ten percent of total strength.

POLITICS: Left-winger Henry Wallace and the so-called Progressive Party (Paul Robeson and so forth), are no longer seeing eye to eye. . . . Magazine-owner Henry Luce is said to be "definitely interested" in the Republicans' invitation to run for Senator in Connecticut. . . .

THIRST DAY. As New Yorkers nicknamed their second no-shave, no-bath, save-water day, was a flop. Mayor William O'Dwyer left for a fortnight's holiday down south, with his bride, and a dark, stable. And water engineer Edward Clark went to a black-tie dinner with a face like a tramp's. But even fewer ordinary citizens gave up shaving than last time. And water-saving results were disappointing.

HIGHEST SALARY ever paid to a night-club entertainer will go to Danny Kaye. He will get £15,000 for a fortnight's work in Miami, America's winter playground.

COLOUR BARS in the U.S. Army are to be broken down gradually. As the first step, army chiefs promised that before

ADVERTISING: Hollywood's campaign to launch its latest blonde bombshell, Shelley Winters, is to ask "Have you been Shelley-shocked?"

C.V.R. Thompson: Sunshine Is Costly

NEW YORK.

THE most expensive steamer trip in history began in New York the other day.

Off to the Mediterranean sailed the liner Coronaria for the first long-distance, all-luxury winter cruise since before the war.

There were 556 passengers, and they paid just under £1,000,000 for their passage alone. Before they got back to New York they will spend nearly as much again.

A typical shore excursion will cost them £350 a passenger. To find out who, in these days, can afford to spend so much money and take 80 days off from work, I went aboard just before sailing time.

They handed me a passenger list bound in zebra stripes to remind everyone of New York's smartest night club.

I had heard of only two passengers—Harold Vanderbilt, the America's Cup yachtsman, who booked a suite for £7,000, and George Roosevelt, a big financier.

Mr Vanderbilt told me he was going for "educational travel." "I have never taken a cruise before," he said. Roosevelt said he "just felt like a holiday."

Other passengers were unknowns from Texas, where 1,000,000 dollars is a pittance, doctors, lawyers, and socialites, mostly from the provinces.

SO MANY "bon voyage" presents arrived that the baggage people had to hire seven men to deliver them on board. There were so many milk cans that women without them were suspected as slowpokes.

Six women took private maids with them—at an extra cost of £1,500. Baggage averaged six trunks a head. . . . 20 dinner dresses. Angry and disappointed were nearly 400 Americans who could not get bookings.

HERE is what some passengers paid for their rooms. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Urschel, Texas millionaire, £7,000; Lewis Fawcett, retired Brooklyn judge, £2,300 for a single room; Mr and Mrs Philip Rhineland, socialites, £3,800; James Rafferty, a chemical magnate, £4,000.

ERNEST RAYMOND

post-war England with a play based on the life of one Colley Burton, who has spent his life doing good in India. As his maharajah pointed out, Colley is probably the only living British saint.

Living? That is the trouble. Prynn's play was written and produced in the belief that Colley is quite dead. And here he is flying home—to a drama crammed with outrageous libels on him.

A prophetic opening. How sad then, to report that Menon throws the book away. Scorning his own talent for wildest humour he turns serious, religious, even. At once, his handling, which has been so sure, falters, becomes banal. It is hard to play the Hallelujah Chorus on a zither.

GENTLE GREAVES. By Ernest Raymond. Cassell, 12s. 6d. 543 pages.

ALLAN MOURNE, son of a philandering general, grows up to love and lose his childhood friend Gentle, who marries a rowdy doctor named Drury. Allan then becomes a publisher and marries Iris to whom he tactlessly discloses his abiding love for Gentle.

Meanwhile Gentle, false to her name, hits her husband with a handy ophthalmoscope. She runs off to London, has a child by Allan and dies. The war of 1914 follows almost at once.

A skilful, friendly novel, more successful with its humour than with its sentiment. Somehow it is hard to share Raymond's enthusiasm for his heroine.

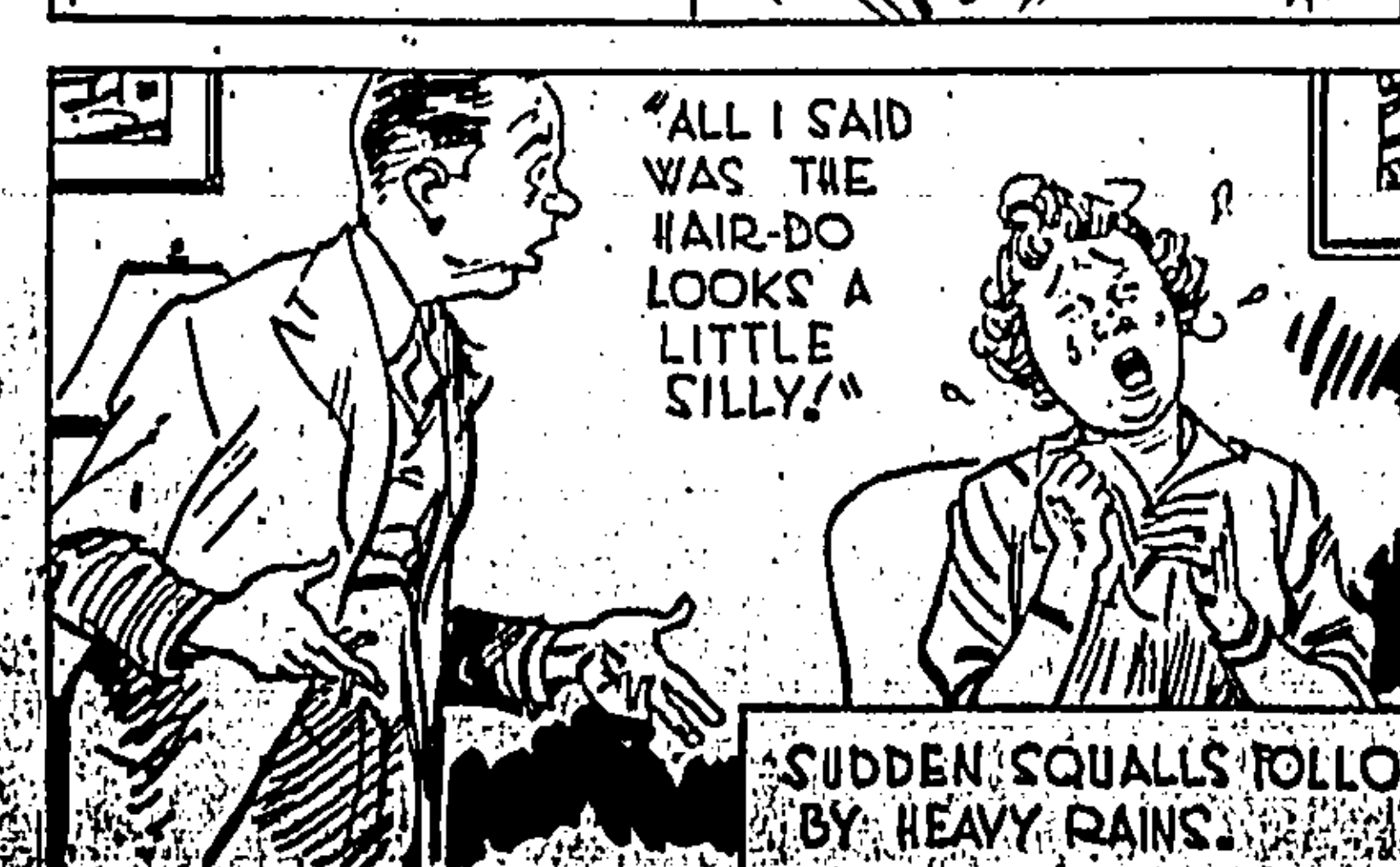
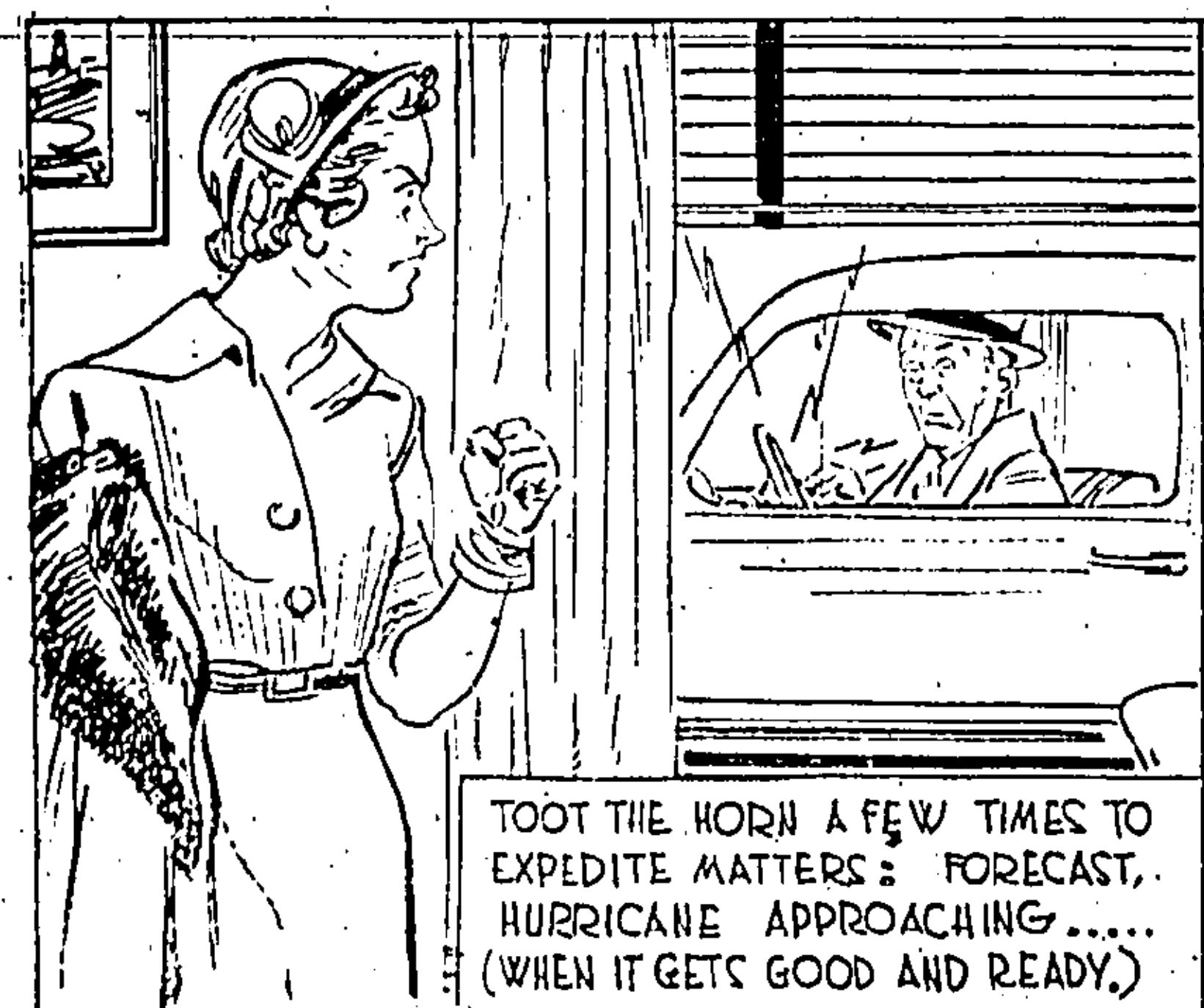
SINUHE THE EGYPTIAN. By Mika Waltari. Putnam, 12s. 6d. 503 pages.

SOME may be daunted by the thought that this is an elaborate reconstruction of life in the age of Akhnaton, a Pharaoh who heretically believed that there was only one God.

So let one explorer report that the hinterland is full of marvels, and well worth the journey. Names like "Shubblithuma" should not unduly dismay.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

'More Forecasts'
By KEMP STARRETT





PUZZLES



STORIES

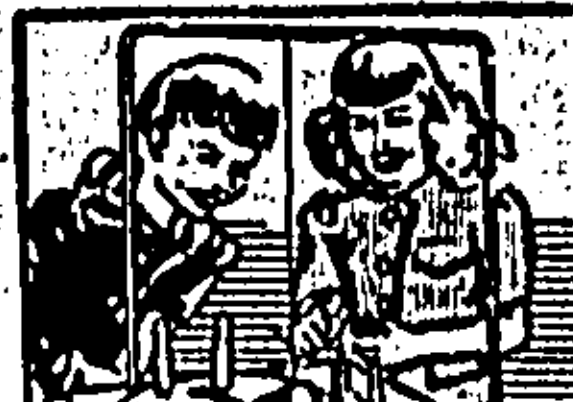


HOBBIES

The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

Start reading to-day the new **Guid Blyton** exciting children's serial, **Five Fall Into Adventure**

CHAPTER ONE

AT KIRKIN COTTAGE

GEORGINA was at the station to meet her three cousins. Timmy her dog was with her, his long tail wagging eagerly. He knew quite well they had come to meet Julian, Dick and Anne, and he was glad. It was much more fun when the Five were all together.

"Here comes the train," Timmy said. George, who had been waiting for the train, called her Georgina, because she looked like a boy with her short curly hair and her shorts and open-necked shirt. Her face was covered with freckles, and her legs and arms were as brown as a gypsy's.

Nearer and nearer it came, slowing down as it reached Kirkin station. Long before it

came to the little platform three heads appeared out of one of the windows, and three hands waved wildly. George waved back, her face one big smile.

The door swung open almost before the train stopped. Out came a big boy, and helped down a small girl. Then came another boy, not quite so tall as the first one, with a bag in each hand. He dragged a third bag out, and then George and Timmy were on him.

"Julian! Dick! Anne! Your train's late," they thought you were never coming!

"Hallo, George! Here we are at last. Get down, Timmy, don't eat me."

"Hallo, George! Oh, Timmy, you darling—you're just as licky as ever!"

"Wood!" said Timmy, joyfully, and bounded all round like a mad thing, getting into everybody's way.

"Any trunk or anything?" asked George. "Only those three bags."

"Well, we haven't come for long this time, worse luck," said Dick. "Only a fortnight! Still, it's better than nothing."

"You shouldn't have gone off to France all those six weeks," said George, half-jealously. "I suppose you've gone all French now."

Dick laughed, waved his hands in the air and went off into a stream of quick French that sounded just like gibberish to George. French was not one of her strong subjects.

"Shut up," she said, giving him a friendly shove. "You're just the same old idiot. Oh, I'm so glad you've come. It's been lonely and dull at Kirkin without you."

"It's lovely to have you again," said George as she linked her arms in Anne's and Dick's. "Mother's looking forward to seeing you all."

was really rather afraid of her hot-tempered uncle.

"No," said George. "Mother and Father are going away for a tour in Spain—so we'll be on our own."

"Wizard!" said Dick. "We can wear our bathing costumes all day long then if we want to." Dick suddenly snatched a fly. "There won't be time for any adventure these days," said Dick. "He's been sent out every single meal-time this week, just because he snapped at the flies that came near him. Father goes absolutely mad if Timmy suddenly snatches a fly."

"There won't be time for any adventure these days," said Dick. "He's been sent out every single meal-time this week, just because he snapped at the flies that came near him. Father goes absolutely mad if Timmy suddenly snatches a fly."

"Only to school! Well, let's hope the weather keeps fine. I want to bathe six times a day!"

Soon they were all sitting round the tea-table at Kirkin Cottage, and their Aunt Fanny was handing round plates of her nicest scones and tea-cakes. She was very pleased to see her nephews and niece again.

"Now George will be happy," she said, smiling at the hungry four. "She's been going about like a bear with a sore head the last week or two. Have another scone, Dick? Take two while you're about it."

"Good idea," said Dick, and helped himself. "Nobody makes scones and cakes like you do, Aunt Fanny. Where's Uncle Quentin?"

"He's in the garden," said Julian, who was sitting next to her. "He's been coming out of the hall to the dining-room. The door was hung open. I saw a paper in his hand, scowling. He didn't appear to see the children at all."

"Look here, Fanny," he shouted. "See what they've put in this paper—the very thing I gave you! NOT to be put in! The dolls! The dolls! The dolls!"

"Quentin! What ever's the matter?" said his wife. "Look—here are the children—they've just arrived."

But Uncle Quentin simply didn't see any of the four children at all. He went on glaring at the paper. He rapped at it with his hand.

"Now we'll get the place full of reporters wanting to see me, wanting to know all about my new ideas!" he said, beginning to shout. "See what they've said! This eminent scientist conducts all his experiments and works out all his ideas at his home, Kirkin Cottage. Here are some of his notes—only which are now added two more, fruits of his visit to America, and here at his cottage are his amazing diagrams, and so on and so on."

"I tell you, Fanny, we'll have hordes of reporters down." "No we shan't, dear," said his wife. "And anyway, we are soon off to Spain. Do sit down and have some tea. And look, can't you say a word to welcome Julian, Dick and Anne?"

Uncle Quentin grunted and sat down. "I didn't know they were coming," he said, and helped himself to a scone. "You might have told me, Fanny."

"I told you three times yesterday and twice today," said his wife.

Anne suddenly squeezed her uncle's arm. She was sitting next to him. "You're just the same as ever, Uncle Quentin," she said. "You never, never remember we're coming! Shall we go away again?"

Her uncle looked down at her and smiled. His temper never lasted very long. He grinned at Julian and Dick. "Well, here you are again!" he said. "Do you think you can hold the fort for me while I'm away with your aunt?"

Rather! said all three together. "Have another scone, father?" said George hurriedly. "When



George waved back, her face one big smile.

are you and mother going to Spain?"

"Tomorrow," said her mother firmly. "Now don't look like that, Quentin. See how perfectly well it's been arranged for weeks, and you need a holiday, and if we don't go tomorrow all our arrangements will be upset."

"Well, you might have warned me it was tomorrow," said her husband, looking indignant. "I mean—I've all my notebooks to check and put away, and..."

"Quentin, I've told you heaps of times that we leave on September the third," said his wife, still more firmly. "I want a holiday too. The four children will be quite all right here with Timmy—they'll love being on their own. Julian is 10 now and he can cope with anything that turns up."

Timmy snapped twice at a fly and Uncle Quentin jumped. "If that dog does that again," he began, but his wife interrupted him at once.

"There, you see! You're as touchy and nervy as can be, Quentin, dear. It will do you good to get away—and the children will have a lovely two weeks on their own. Nothing can possibly happen, so make up your mind to leave tomorrow with an easy mind!"

Nothing can possibly happen? Aunt Fanny was wrong of course. Anything could happen when the Five were left on their own!

NEXT WEEK
A Meeting on the Beach
(London Express Service)

The Shadows' Discovery Trip

—Willy Went Along to Find the Equator—

By MAX TRELL

"LET'S discover something," Knarf said, waving his arm from one side of the landscape to the other. "That's a really wonderful idea!" exclaimed his sister Hanid. "I've always wanted to discover something, especially if it's something famous like the North Pole, or the South Pole. Only," she added in a sad voice, "they've already been discovered."

Willy Toad said: "Sure, let's go and discover something new. Like the 'Equator'." He said, waving his paw in the general direction of the pine trees and the water-lily pond.

"The Equator?" said Knarf. "Where's the Equator?"

All About It

"Why," said Willy, trying to sound as if he knew all about it, which of course he didn't. "The Equator is—er, it's right where it should be. It's always there. Where do you think it is?"

Knarf shook his head. "Do you know where the Equator is?"

"It's around the middle of the Earth," replied Hanid. "Oh," said Willy. "So there's where it is!"

"There's where it always is, Willy," said Hanid. "Has anyone ever discovered it? I mean, recently? I mean, since this morning?"

"No one's ever discovered it," said Hanid. "No one's ever seen it. They can't see it."

"Why not?" asked Willy. "Because," said Hanid, who had just read about all this in a large book, "because it's imaginary."

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Divide The Earth

"The Equator," Hanid said, "is like a line that divides the Earth into two parts: the North and the South parts. But it really isn't a line. It isn't anything but mountains and ocean and islands and houses and fields stretching all around the middle of the Earth. People just imagine it's there. That's why they say the Equator is just imaginary."



"I found it," said Willy.

Willy looked very disappointed to hear about the Equator being only imaginary. But Knarf said he had a good idea. He said that as long as they might just as well discover something imaginary as anything else. "We can just imagine we're discovering it," he said.

"How do we do that?" inquired Willy. "Well, all we've got to do is walk to the middle of the Earth and imagine we see the Equator."

"Doesn't sound hard at all," agreed Willy. "Where do you think the middle of the Earth is?"

"No one's ever discovered it," said Hanid. "No one's ever seen it. They can't see it."

"Why not?" asked Willy. "Because," said Hanid, who had just read about all this in a large book, "because it's imaginary."

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Divide The Earth

"The Equator," Hanid said, "is like a line that divides the Earth into two parts: the North and the South parts. But it really isn't a line. It isn't anything but mountains and ocean and islands and houses and fields stretching all around the middle of the Earth. People just imagine it's there. That's why they say the Equator is just imaginary."

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

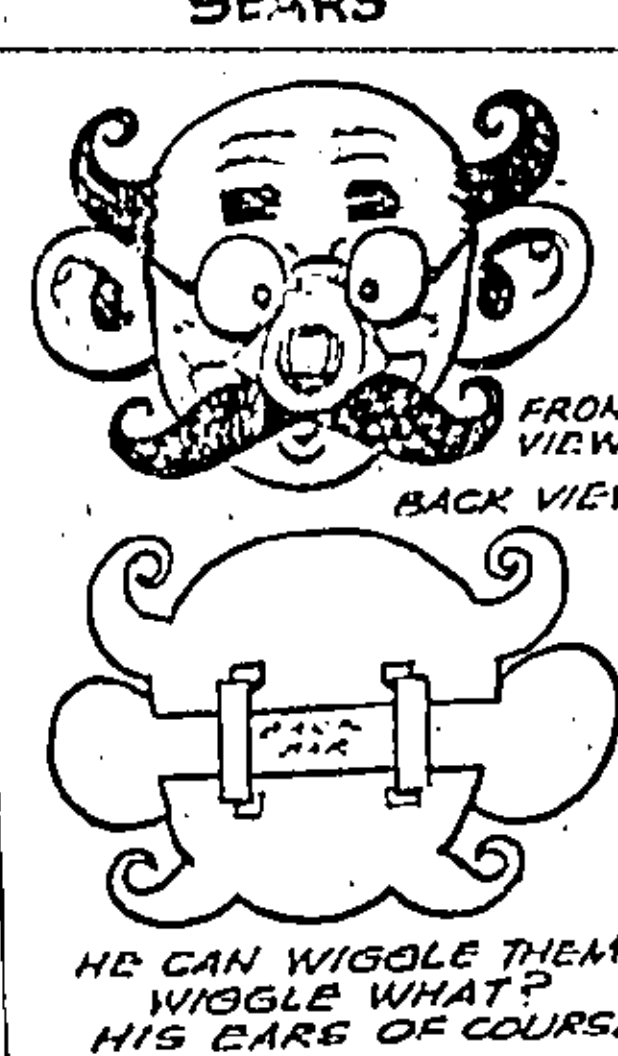
Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Willy looked surprised. He wasn't quite sure he knew what imaginary meant. "Imaginary—oh yes—that's right. I forgot about that," he murmured. "Imaginary... I'm-m. Why is it imaginary?" he finally wanted to know.

Wiggly Sears

MAKE UNCLE WIGGLY SEARS



HE CAN WIGGLE THEM! WIGGLE WHAT? HIS EARS OF COURSE.

UNCLE WIGGLY'S ears wiggle if you cut out the drawing and paste his ears on the back bar, as shown in the illustration. It will work best if you mount the drawing on cardboard.

Just push the back bar up and down.

Teen Time

By BESS RITTER

TO divide a pie into five sections, cut capital Y in it, then cut each of the two lower sections in half. Now everybody will get an equal amount.

If your parents insist on providing you with an extra-curricular education, don't take them out to hate practising. Round up friends at school who also study musical instruments. Create a neighbourhood orchestra. Practise together regularly. At the end of a month, invite an audience of relatives and classmates. If the performance is "ear-able," imagine the praise!

It doesn't pay boys to throw away an old coat. Cut off the sleeves and make a bag for storing them with mossy hobby gadgets. By adding a couple of ordinary rubber bands, they are perfect sleeve protectors for good clothing while working.

If you're tired of being bawled out for tramping the floor with muddy shoes, hang a stiff scrubbing brush right near the door mat. It will come in handy on wet days to remove the mud from the sides of your shoes before entering the house.

How to Make a Pressman's Hat

AROUND most newspaper offices the men who run the presses wear paper hats.

The hats can be made out of newspaper to fit your head and the pictures show how to do it. Follow the illustrations from top to bottom.

(1) Begin with a full sheet of the newspaper, creased in the centerfold. Fold back the flaps as if you were making an ordinary paper hat. Now fold back one of the cuffs twice and leave the other as it is.

(2) Turn the paper over and fold back the ends of the triangle. This will determine the headsize and if the first try comes out too small, don't fold them back quite so far.

(3) Now make two smaller flaps at the base of your hat. These need not come to a point at the bottom because this part will be tucked in later out of sight.

(4) Fold up the bottom flaps and tuck in the excess behind the cuff. It will stay in securely when the hat is opened if you make a good glue joint.

(5) Now fold over the top and tuck the point in under the same cuff. Next open it up and bend down the two side corners, which can also be tucked in under the all-around cuff.

(6) And here is the finished product, as worn by Harold Schmiedrich, who has been a pressman for 30 years. Note how the last two corners are tucked in under the cuff.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Coloured crepe paper can be used instead of a newspaper to make snappy party hats.

Puzzle Patch

HOME SWEET HOME

These riddles are all about things common at home:

1. Why is the washerwoman a great traveller?
2. Why are pianos the noblest of furniture?
3. What is it that has a nose and cannot smell?
4. What is it that when it loses its eye it has only a nose left?

SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

CHURCH NOTICES

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

Nice Hold-Up Play Gets Little Credit

BY WILLIAM E. McKENNEY

DO women play bridge as well as men? Every time I appear on a radio programme the interviewer asks me that question. It is my opinion that women get more fun out of bridge than men do. The popularity of the game is increasing tremendously and there will be many more bridge parties this winter than ever before. Many men will renege on playing bridge because they saw there are too many arguments. Yet, strangely enough, I have seen a foursome of women with one discussing politics, another giving her favourite recipe for chocolate cake, the third talking about her children and the fourth going on about her business and making a terrific play.

This happened in a social game in Gatlinburg, Tenn. The king of spades was opened by West. If South had won this trick with the ace and then led a diamond

♠ A4
♥ A85
♦ KJ107
♣ QJ108

♠ K5
♥ 7042
♦ A43
♣ 442

♠ J1097
♥ G2
♦ K93
♣ 85

♠ Q83
♥ QJ10
♦ K653
♣ K653

Rubber—N-S vul

South West North East
Pass Pass 1 1
1 N T Pass 2 N T Pass
3 N T Pass Pass Pass

Opening—K 19

(she has to guess whether to play a diamond or a club) West would win, return another spade, and East would have the ace of clubs to get in with. But South did not win the first trick. She played the four-spot from dummy and let West's king hold the trick. West (all the time talking politics) continued with the five of spades and now declarer played the ace from dummy and led a diamond, West winning. Having no more spades, West shifted to a heart. Declarer went right up with dummy's ace and then played a club. East winning and leading a back-spade. Declarer won with the queen, and now she had nine tricks—two spades, a heart, three diamonds and three clubs.

When the hand was over, West continued to talk politics; East got to the point of frosting her chocolate cake. None of the ladies not even North (who was still busy with her children's problems), congratulated South upon the execution of a beautiful hold-up play.

Oh! Do you want me to say whether women play bridge as well as men? Sorry, I have no opinion on this subject.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Mother, how about giving me a few lessons on how to be a detective? Dad says you should have been one!"

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

IF we seem distant and preoccupied today it is because we have read a piece of news that has set the stuffed birds of prey rocking in our bonnet. "Life-sized television in the home has arrived," we read in letters of fire, "Shown in London last night."

Do you, happy readers, realise what this means? It means that every life-sized politician, every life-sized radio comic, and every life-sized crooner is going to loom over you in your own parlour.

By twisting a little knob you can turn down the hysterical voices of politicians till they sound like the distant quacking of ducklings, you can make a booming crooner sound like a tiny trickle coming out of the bottom left-hand corner of your loud-speaker, but you cannot reduce a screen.

Those great bodies will fill it, they will edge their way round your fireside chair, they will leer over your shoulder, and before you know it you will have to enlarge the sitting-room.

Boy! Bring me my muslin-bath, hand me my tailing-frame and show me the way to the nearest hollow tree.

News from an aunt
DEAR BOY—You will be interested to know that the cooking class we are attending at the moment is putting on a toughening-up course of Chinese dishes. Yesterday we made a roly-poly from an old Tsang recipe which is now known as "Tom Soya's Log." But imagine our embarrassment when the head girl couldn't cut it! However, when someone took away the egg-white-and-egg-yolk-to-read the book of instructions and try with a "knife," she soon regained her aplomb, though what she'd been doing without it we have to think.

Crowning glory
WONDERFUL NEW SOUPLESS SHAMPOO MAKES HAIR LOVELIER.

THIS we read (we swear we read it) and our old wondering mind went back to more gracious days, days when we were young and the scent of her hair maddened us and, gosh! didn't it make us hungry.

But those days are gone, no longer does Milady raise her head with multikatany, and Old Dame Fashion (the slut) frowns on lentils and the tumbling glimpse of a split pea sticking to a softly moulded cheek.

At me! Women, women, the maddening white devil! It all reminds me of a girl—a broth of a girl—but that is another story.

All this and Bevan too!
WE see that Mr Bevan (the one in the Government, not the one who cuts our hair in Joe's Parlour) attended a demonstration of Yoga by a team of Indians. Among other feats of fun he saw something referred to in a somewhat oblique manner by the Press as a "fish pose."

We have never seen a fish pose, and (we are being strictly honest now) we didn't know they had any other pose but that rather upstream one. Once on a golf course we thought we saw a fish-slice, but it turned out to be a City shark driving off from the first tee. The professional cured him of it later.

YOUR BIRTHDAY..... By STELLA

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4

IF you are born today, you have a tremendous store of nervous energy and are inclined to work by fits and starts. Your concentration can be very high for a period and you will get a prodigious amount of work done. Then you will let down and do nothing for a while until prodded into getting started again. Just don't wait, always, for someone to prod you! Learn to become self-propelling if you want to reach the heights of success. You have the abilities.

You have a deep and abiding interest in the mysterious and the occult. It is likely that you will make a study of this at some time in your life. You might even wish to travel in the Orient.

In addition, there is a very practical streak in your nature. You have a surprising talent

for money-making and seem to know how to increase your capital. Given even a small beginning, you ought to be able to accumulate considerable wealth during your lifetime.

On the other hand, you are interested in the cultural pursuits which—as a rule—are not apt to be highly remunerative. However, you seem able to do better than most and since you will be happiest in some type of work involving the arts, it would be well for you to get the proper training. You might be successful as a producer, editor, or a concert manager.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If contemplating an ocean trip, it might be well to postpone it until a later date if possible.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—If you've been putting off that tax return, now's a good day to start on it. Detail work counts.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Competition may be keen today, so put forth your best efforts professionally. You can win.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If someone you know wants a small pet—then today is the time to find the right one. Make a child happy?

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—Take your romantic interest to a movie or the theatre. This can be a day for pleasant enjoyment.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—If you're one of those with a "green thumb" this is a good day to start planning that garden!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Worry never helps. Hold your temper and be patient with others no matter how difficult it may appear.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Definitely a business day. Take care of long-term arrangements for your future welfare and happiness.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Guard your health. Your throat may be susceptible if you catch cold, so take full precautions.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Be patient over all kinds of restrictions, for they will pass if you are tactful and conciliatory.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—Fraternal organisations, if your place of business can prove helpful in a crisis.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—This can be a good day for progress in your career if you put forth your very best energies.

IF you are born today, the world is yours to command—provided you make the best possible use of all your talents. You have a definite gift for dramatising. Whether you utilise it in the creative arts or merely in building your own life, this element will not be lacking.

You men are more apt to capitalise on it by writing, producing or composing. You women, on the other hand, are more likely to fritter it away in daydreams. If you of the fair sex would get as busy about your ambitions as the menfolk, then you, too, could have as exciting and quite as successful a career.

Once you have set your mind on something, you are not one to let go easily. You may not tell the world what your dreams and plans are until you are ready to put them into

action. But once they have progressed to a point where they are bound to succeed, you will admit them publicly. Often, a most spectacular success comes from this procedure—everyone but yourself being very much surprised at the outcome. Of course, you knew it all the time! Your self-confidence, once it is developed, is supreme.

Your personal tastes are quite simple and you do not care inordinately for wealth. You would much prefer to have recognition and fame than money, although you are practical enough to see that even art pays its own way if you have family responsibilities.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—All advertising is highly favoured at this time. Make real progress now on creative work.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—If some agreement between business partners has been pending, this is a good day to decide on it.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—If you co-operate with others today, you may anticipate excellent results from all your efforts.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Your brothers and sisters can bring exceptional happiness today. Plan a family gathering.

GEMINI (May 22-June 22)—If a dancing party is planned, it should be a highly successful one. Festivities are in order for you.

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Be neighbourly today and you can bring happiness to others.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—If an important matter is pending, attempt to postpone a final decision. Wire or write about any delay.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Guard your possession. Postpone entering into any partnership until you have thought it over.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Your personal ambitions take on an important aspect. Guard your health and energies now.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—There may be minor restrictions now and when it comes to romance, be very tactful and sympathetic.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 23)—Your aspirations are high. But make plans carefully rather than leaping into production at once.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—If you are watchful in making a business agreement, this can turn into a highly successful day.

CROSSWORD SOLUTIONS

Solution of yesterday's puzzle.
Across: 2, Raphael; 8, Lane; 10, Gigli; 12, Jimore; 13, Elect; 14, Prams; 15, Solid; 17, Agas; 21, Rill; 22, Gazi; 24, Back; 26, Felt; 27, Enfeebled; 28, Graphic; Down: 1, Fleet; 3, Angelle; 4, Penell; 5, Air; 6, Eger; 7, Firms; 9, All; 10, Got; 11, Lea; 14, Page; 16, Orange; 18, Gall; 19, Aztec; 20, Abed; 23, Alda; 25, Ken; 26, Peg.

SCUBRETTIE
CBEATHEN
HASPBPUNT
OSARIESVH
OSPIDERYU
LAUNDRFSS
RUNCOLLFSI
OTTERNSPA
OARJAGOS
HISTORYRT
STONELESS

INTELLIGENCE TEST

25
G
This is a "Pythagoras" puzzle solved by drawing a series of simple inferences.

(1) A, preceding G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (2) B, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (3) C, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (4) D, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (5) E, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (6) F, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (7) G, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (8) H, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (9) I, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (10) J, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (11) K, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (12) L, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (13) M, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (14) N, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (15) O, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (16) P, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (17) Q, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (18) R, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (19) S, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (20) T, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (21) U, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (22) V, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (23) W, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (24) X, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (25) Y, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles. (26) Z, following G to L, and thence L to U, covers 125 miles.

DUMB-BELLS

REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE
I WANT SOME CIGARETTES
IS THAT BETTER THAN TOBACCO?



SKELETON CROSSWORD

found in offices.
13. She apparently makes the
14. Opens out us and Colin to
17. Birds of variety, we hear.
18. Sweeps, perhaps.
20. Proceeds to walk to two points.
21. Systematic account of his political party.
22. 14th. 14th.

CLUES DOWN
1. Apartments of class? In a sense.
2. Possibly major letter in the States.
3. Artillery tender?
4. So we have it in "5."
5. Fane that would hardly have a cooling mission.
6. Rock-fish?
7. One cause of viridity?
8. In whom we have been told not to put our trust.
9. Certainly not taking the long view of things.
10. State of a hut? Could be.
11. Spout.
12. Charles Peyton's river.
13. Three performers in "San Demetrio."
14. Annoyed up in Picochilly Circus.

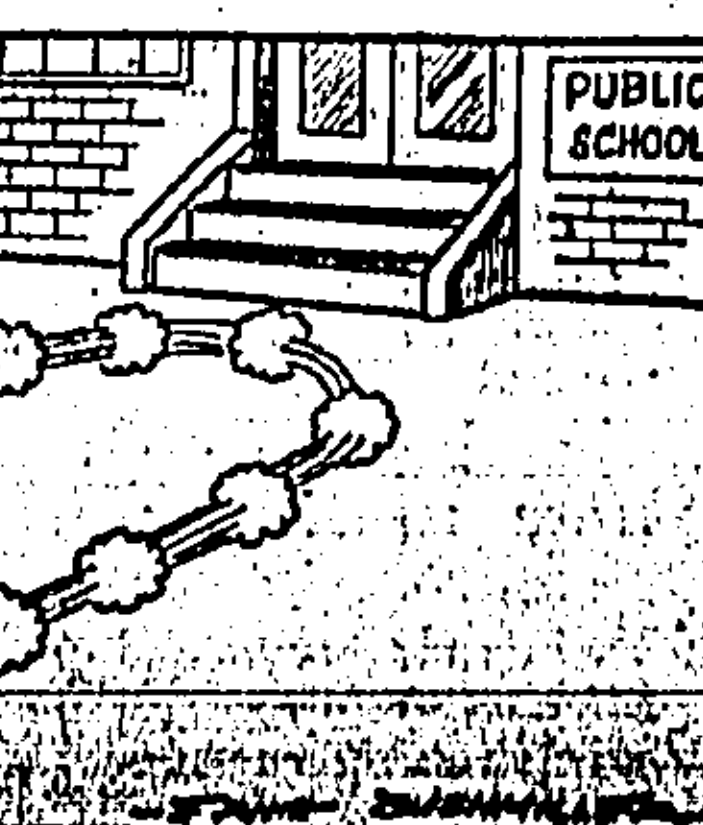
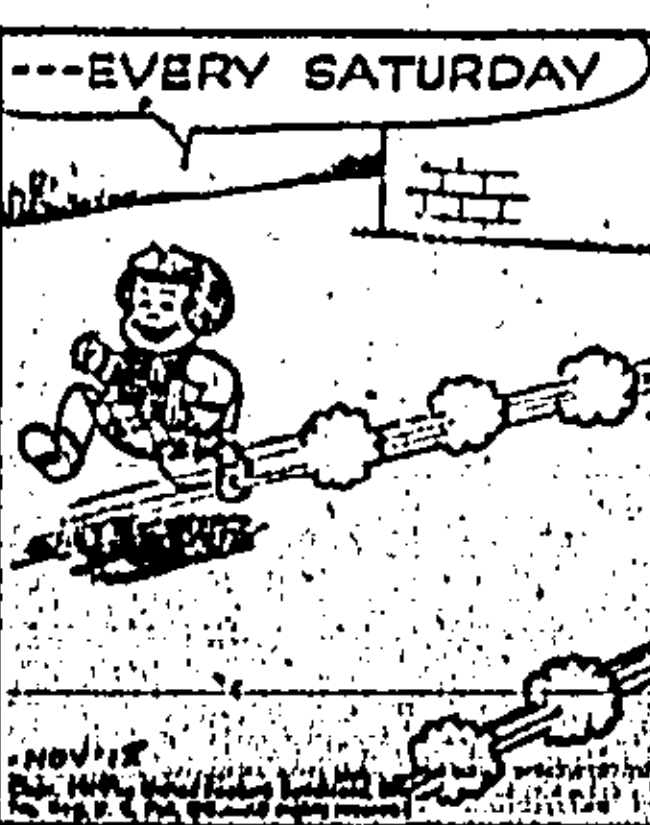
CLUES ACROSS
1. Boat route, perhaps, for a girl on the stage.
2. Take in air in "The Bear."
3. Vastness which has soft construction.
10. Stand against the bank on the river.
11. This sign, if secret, may be

(Solution on this page)

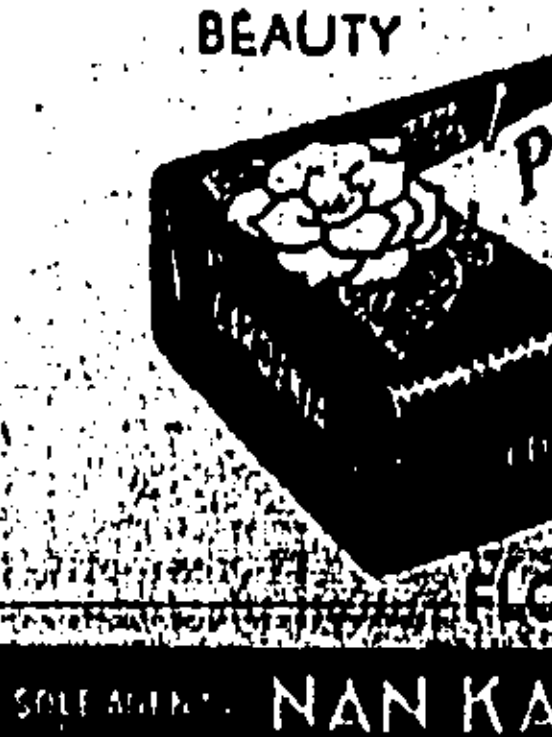
NANCY

Happy Holiday

By Ernie Bushmiller



SOAP THAT SPELLS BEAUTY



FOUR FLORAL FRAGRANCES
NAN KANG CO.

ST. JOHN'S CATHEDRAL

(Garden Road, Hong Kong)

5th February, Septuagesima.
Holy Communion at 8 a.m. & 9 a.m. (sung), 12 noon & 7.30 p.m.
Preacher: The Rev. George Sile, M.A.
8.30 p.m. Evensong & Sermon.
Preacher: The Rev. L. Foot, C.F.
11.00 a.m. Sunday School (in Cathedral Hall).
9.00 p.m. Organ Recital with Richard Lin, tenor.
Tuesday, Choir Practice at 4.30 p.m.
Thursday, Holy Communion in Cantonese at 8 a.m.
Friday, Matins & Litany at 7.30 a.m.; Organ Recital at 1.15 p.m.; Choir Practice at 5.30 p.m.
Weekdays, Matins at 7.30 a.m. and Evensong at 6.15 p.m.
Every Sunday, Sunglow "A" Stanley, Holy Communion at 8 a.m.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Opposite Whitefield Barracks (Nathan Road, Kowloon)

Sunday, 5th February, 1950.
SEPTUAGESIMA.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
10.00 a.m. Sunday School.
11.00 a.m. Morning Prayer & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. J. H. Ogilvie, OBE, M.A., Anthem.
Choir Practice at 5.30 p.m. (dealing with BROADCAST SERVICE).
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
4.30 p.m. Confirmation Class.
6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer & Sermon. Preacher: The Rev. W. H. George, I.A., C.F. Violin Solo.
8.30 p.m. Holy Communion.
8.00 p.m. Social Hour for I.L.M. (in Vicarage).
Monday, Music & Refreshments.
Tuesday, Women's Guild, in Vicarage.
Wednesday, Holy Baptism.
4.30 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.00 p.m. Let Kowloon (St. Andrew's) Church.
6.30 p.m. Evening Prayer.
8.00 p.m. Confirmation Class.
8.30 p.m. Confirmation Class.
Thursday, 7.30 p.m. St. Andrew's Club, Sermon, Refreshments, provided.
Friday, 6.30 p.m. Officer's Bible Study in Vicarage.
Saturday, 2.00 p.m. Excursion for I.L.M. Forces.

CHRIST CHURCH

(Kowloon Tong)

Mon. Tues. Wed. Fri. Sat.—H.C. at 7.45 a.m.
5th Feb. Fifth Sunday After the Epiphany.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
9.00 a.m. Children's Service.
10.00 a.m. Sung Eucharist. Preacher: The Rev. T. Vicar.
11.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
(In Mandarin).
6.30 p.m. Evensong. Preacher: Rev. T. Vicar.
10th Feb. Friday.
8.15 p.m. Complete.
8.30 p.m. Study Group.
All cases of sickness should be reported to the Vicar at once.

H. M. DOCKYARD CHURCH

(HOLY TRINITY) in R.N. Barracks (Kowloon, Tsim Sha Tsui)

SUNDAY, 5th February, 1950.
SEPTUAGESIMA.
Holy Communion at 8.00 a.m. & 10.00 a.m.
Sung Eucharist & Sermon at 10.00 a.m.
Morning Prayer & Sermon at 10.30 a.m.
Preacher: The Rev. W. J. Halden.
WEEKDAYS:
Holy Communion DAILY (except Friday) at 8.00 a.m. & 10.00 a.m. at other times by appointment.
XIL SERVICES ARE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

ST. LUKE'S CHAPEL, R.N.

SUNDAY, 5th February, 1950

Holy Communion at 8.00 a.m. & 10.00 a.m.
Morning Prayer & Sermon at 11.00 a.m.
Preacher: The Rev. W. J. Halden.
WEEKDAYS:
Holy Communion on FRIDAY at 8.00 a.m. & 10.00 a.m.
ALL SERVICES ARE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

STANLEY GARRISON CHURCH

Church of England.

0900 Holy Communion.
1000 Holy Communion.
(With Hymns)
1100 Matins.
Followed by Holy Baptism in Cathedral.
0900 Mass.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

(Missions to Seamen.)

8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.

7.00 p.m. Evening Prayer.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES

SUNDAY, 5th FEBRUARY, SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

CONFESSIONS ARE HEARD IN ALL THE CHURCHES IN ENGLISH, CHINESE, FRENCH, PORTUGUESE, ETC.
SERVICES FOR I.L.M. FORCES.
At the Catholic Centre: Sunday, 5 Feb., 8.30 p.m. Holy Mass.
At St. Peter's Church: Sunday, 5 Feb., 9.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English by Rev. M. Maguire S.J., on "Call of Christ."

THE CATHEDRAL

(15 CANAL ROAD, TEL. 2274)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb. 6 and 7 a.m. Masses with sermon in Chinese, 8 a.m. Mass followed by Procession of the Blessed Sacrament, 10 a.m. Choral Mass with sermon in English. Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, Rosary, special sermon and Benediction followed by the Catholic Hymn.
Weekdays: Masses at 6, 7 and 7.30 a.m.

ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

(Garden Rd., Tel. 2292)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 8.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English, 9.30 a.m. Holy Mass, special service for I.L.M. Forces with sermon by Rev. M. Maguire S.J. on "Call of Christ." 10.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English.
Weekdays: Mass at 8 a.m.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S CHURCH

(St. Francis Hospital, Wanchai.)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb. Masses at 6.45, 8 and 9.30 a.m.

Weekdays: Masses at 7 and 7.30 a.m.

HOLY CROSS CHURCH (15 CANAL ROAD, TEL. 2274)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 8 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English, 9.30 a.m. Holy Mass, special service for I.L.M. Forces with sermon by Rev. M. Maguire S.J. on "Call of Christ." 10.30 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English.

ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH

(2 Broadwood Rd., Happy Valley, Tel. 27807)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb. Good Press Day. 7.15 a.m. Low Mass with sermon in Chinese, 8.30 a.m. West Hill with sermon in Chinese, General Communion of the Chinese Catholic Young Men & Young Ladies Association, 10 a.m. Choral Mass with sermon in English, 8 p.m. Session of the Chinese Catholic Young Ladies Association.

THURSDAY, 9 Feb., 6 p.m. Meeting of the Legion of Mary.

AT LADY, 11 Feb. RETREAT FOR THE CHINESE CONGREGATION preached by Rev. H. Da Anselmi at 8 p.m. Rosary, Sermon and Benediction. ALL THE PARISHIONERS ARE EARNESTLY INVITED TO ATTEND.
Weekdays: Masses at 7 and 7.30 a.m.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES CHURCH

(Tai-ku-lao, Pokfulam)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 5.30 a.m. First Mass, 8 a.m. Low Mass with sermon in Chinese, 7.30 p.m. Benediction. Weekdays: Masses at 6 and 7.30 a.m.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH

(Island Road, Aberdeen)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 8 a.m. Mass with sermon and Benediction.

Weekdays: Mass at 7 a.m.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH

(170 Third St., West Point)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 6.30 a.m. Holy Mass, 7 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in Chinese, 8.15 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in Chinese, 9.15 a.m. Holy Mass with sermon in English, 3 p.m. Catechism Class at St. Teresa's School, 5 p.m. Benediction.

Weekdays: Mass at 7.15 a.m.

RICCI HALL CHAPEL

(Pokfulam, Tel. 2201)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb. Masses at 6.30 and 7.30 a.m.
Weekdays: Masses at 6.30 and 7 a.m.

CARMELITE MONASTERY CHAPEL

(Stanley)

SUNDAY, 5 Feb., 7.30 a.m. High Mass with sermon in Chinese, 9.15 a.m. High Mass with sermon in English, 3 p.m. Catechism Class at St. Teresa's School, 5 p.m. Benediction.

Weekdays: Mass at 7.15 a.m.

OTHER DENOMINATIONS

UNION CHURCH

(Kennedy Road)

INTER-DENOMINATIONAL SUNDAY, 5th February

10.30 a.m. Divine Service, Preacher: Rev. G. M. Stevenson, M.A.

(At this service, the new pulpit will be used.)

10.30 a.m. Sunday School

5.30 p.m. Sunday School

Sunday, 12th February

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

KOWLOON UNION CHURCH

(Jordan Road)

(Baptist) Congregational, Presbyterian

SUNDAY, 5th February, 1950

10.30 a

Sweden Takes World Ski Championship

Rumford, Maine, Feb. 3.—Karl-Erik Aastrom, of Sweden, was declared the official winner of the 11-mile cross-country World Ski Championship here today. Heikki Hasu, of Finland, was the official winner of the Combined Nordic Championship.

The official result of the Combined Nordic Championship event was:

1. Heikki Hasu (Finland) 455.2 points.
2. Otar Gjermundshaug (Norway) 452 points.
3. Simon Slatvik (Norway) 451 points.
4. Per Sannerud (Norway) 447.98 points.
5. Sven Isaksson (Sweden) 447.67 points.

A field of 68 competitors went off today in the 11-mile cross-country race. There was about two feet of snow, the top of which was being whipped around by an icy wind.

Twenty-four of the runners were competing for the combined Nordic title, the jumping half of which was decided at Lake Placid on Wednesday. The remainder were running for the individual 11-mile cross-country Championship.

TOUGH COURSE

Conditions at the start were such that an already tough course looked like being made even tougher. Promptly at 3 p.m. GMT the first man, Silas Dunkles, of the United States, broke off.

Following close behind Dunkles was Simon Slatvik, of Norway, the winner of the combined Nordic title.

The cold wind was blowing across the runners' path on the first climb. Each runner remained wrapped in a warm overcoat until the last second. Hundreds of hardy Rumford inhabitants braved the weather.

WEEK-END SPORT

TODAY

Athletics—Annual Sports of Stephen's College at Stanley. Cricket—F. I. C. Division League: Army v. Scots at Sookunpo; Optimists v. IHC at Chater Road; Cricketers v. Commandos at Happy Valley; Royal Navy v. RAF at King's Park; University v. KCC at Pokfulam.

Second Division League: KCC v. University at Cox's Road; IHC v. King George v. School at Sookunpo; IAF v. Navy at Kai Tak.

Friendly: RASC v. Diocesan Boys' School. Football—Senior Shield Semi-final: Kitchener v. Club at Happy Valley, 3.45 p.m.

Junior Shield Semi-final: Club v. Commandos at Happy Valley, 2 p.m.

First Division League: Kwong Wah v. Navy at Caroline Hill, 4 p.m.

Second Division League: St. Joseph's v. News Vendors at Caroline Hill, 2.30 p.m.; RAF v. Navy at Kai Tak, 4 p.m.

Rugby—Rugby Cup Tournament: Commandos v. Navy at Sookunpo, 3 p.m.; Army v. Club at Sookunpo, 4.15 p.m.; Police v. RAF at Boundary Street, 4.15 p.m.

Softball—League Matches at King's Park: At CDA Ground—Spartans v. Overseas Chinese, 2 p.m.; Jaguars v. Rexes, 3.30 p.m.

At Recoiled Ground: Del-wares v. Braves, 2 p.m.; Griffins v. Blackhawks, 3.30 p.m.

TOMORROW

Cricket—Oceania v. Commandos at Chater Road, 11 a.m.; RASC v. Pressimists at King George v. School, 1.45 p.m.

Football—Senior Shield semi-final: St. Joseph's v. KMB at Sookunpo, 3.45 p.m.

Junior Shield Semi-final: CAA v. Army at Sookunpo, 2 p.m.

First Division League: RAF v. Police at Causeway Bay, 4 p.m.; CAA v. Commandos at Boundary Street, 4 p.m.

Second Division League: University v. Kitchener at Causeway Bay, 2.30 p.m.; Police v. Dockyard at Boundary Street, 2.30 p.m.; PCA v. Talkoo at Caroline Hill, 2.30 p.m.; Solicitors v. South China at Caroline Hill, 4 p.m.

Hockey—Association Matches: Police v. Navy at Boundary Street, 11.30 a.m.; YMCA v. Recoiled "B" at King's Park, 11.15 a.m.; University v. Commandos at Pokfulam, 10.30 a.m.; KITC v. Army at Sookunpo, 11.15 a.m.; Club v. Pak SC at King's Park, 10 a.m.; Recoiled "A" v. RAF at King's Park, 10 a.m.; Dutch IHC v. Nomads at King's Park, 10 a.m.

Softball—League Matches at King's Park: At CDA Ground—HKBC v. St. Teresa's, 9 a.m.; St. Teresa's v. McTearlans, 10.30 a.m.; Madcaps v. USS "G-Silbury Sound", Noon; Canadians v. Braves, 1.30 p.m.

At Recoiled Ground—Carrollville v. Americans, 10.30 a.m.; Vikings v. Paks, noon; Chung Hwa v. Overseas Chinese, 1.30 p.m.; Pandas v. Aces, 3 p.m.

to watch the start of the race. The competitors went off at intervals of one minute. At six miles the first control station, L. Harald Martmann, of Norway, was timed in at 37 mins. 15-1/10 secs. Then came August Kluru, of Finland, in 38 mins. 36-4/10 secs. In third place went Viljo Vollenen, of Finland, in 39 mins. 45-1/10 secs.

An official said the wind at the beginning of the race was blowing at 20 miles per hour. It eased considerably an hour after the start.

The first man to finish the course was Eero Rautiola, of Finland, in the individual 11-mile Championship. The second man was Heikki Merilainen, also of Finland, who was in combined event. Both races are decided on a time basis so there was no chance of telling at the time they finished how the two Finns would eventually be placed.

Rautiola's finishing time was 1 hr. 11 mins. 14 secs. Merilainen's 1 hr. 11 mins. 43 secs.

Heikki Hasu, of Finland, in the combined event, finished in the time of 1 hr. 8 mins. 13 secs. He was the 1948 Olympic winner.

Karl-Erik Aastrom, of Sweden, finished in 1 hr. 6 mins. 16 secs. to take the lead in the combined event.

Another fine time recorded was that of Einar Josefsson, of Sweden. He finished in 1 hr. 6 mins. 27 secs. Armlot Nynas, of Norway, finished the 11-mile course in 1 hr. 7 mins. 6 secs.

Aastrom comes from Northern Sweden. He is 23. The Swedish team did not expect any great things of him. Josefsson, a comparative veteran at 23, was the favourite over the tough testing course, but Aastrom returned the best time.

At the first control station Aastrom had picked up 17 secs. on Josefsson, whose time at that point was 30 mins. 3 secs. Aastrom and Josefsson, as well as Armlot Nynas, of Norway, were among the later starters in the field of 68.

Half an hour after the start, the wind dropped and the sun was shining when Josefsson and Aastrom started.

Hasu was mobbed by admirers as he crossed the finishing line, still looking fresh and smiling through ice-covered eyelashes.—Reuter.

Barna Wins

Table Tennis Jubilee Cup

Budapest, Feb. 3.—Vickson Barna of England beat R. Hayden, also of England, by three games to zero here to win a special Jubilee Cup awarded by the International Table Tennis Federation for players who participated in the World Championships of 20 years ago.

The competition was played in conjunction with the present world championships, being held here.

Among other competitors were the Hon. Ivor Montagu, a Vice-President of the English Table Tennis Association, Finberg (Israel) and several Hungarians.

Barna, who became a naturalised British subject, was born in Hungary.—Reuter.

Budapest, Feb. 3.—Kotakova of Czechoslovakia beat Luchesi of Italy 21-7, 21-8, 21-12 in the first round of the women's singles in the world table tennis championships here today.

In a second round match, C. Philie of Scotland beat E. Eriksson of Sweden 10-21, 21-11, 21-17, 21-19.

In a women's doubles second round match, D. Beregi (England) and Elliott (Scotland) beat Eriksson and Pearson (Sweden) 21-7, 21-12, 21-14.—Reuter.

Skating Title For Britain

Davos, Feb. 3.—In an international Paris skating competition here today, John Nicks and his sister Jennifer Nicks, the British pair skating champions, won with 102 points out of a possible maximum of 12.

Second place went to the Swiss pair, Mullerallene Steinhorn and Andre Clame, with 105.2 points. The Belgians, Suzanne Ghelard and Jacques Renard, were third with 105.3 points.

The Yugoslav skaters, Silve Palme and Marko Lajovic, were fourth with 97 points.—Reuter.

27 Nations To Play In Davis Cup

New York, Feb. 3.—The draw for the 1950 Davis Cup competition will be made here on February 7, according to an announcement tonight by Mr. Walter Merrill Hall, Chairman of the Davis Cup Management Committee.

The draw will be made by Mr. Trygve Lie, Secretary-General of the United Nations, in the new United Nations Headquarters building in midtown New York.

Twenty-six nations, two fewer than last year, have challenged for the trophy, which has been held by the United States since it was won from Australia in 1949.

Five nations (Finland, Pakistan, Peru, Philippines and Poland), which did not compete last year, have sent in challenges, while seven (Chile, Argentina, Czechoslovakia, Greece, Portugal, South Africa and Turkey), which played last year, will be absentees in 1950.

Australia, Canada, Cuba and Mexico are to challenge in the North American Zone, while Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Egypt, Finland, France, Great Britain, Hungary, Iceland, Israel, Italy, Luxembourg, Monaco, Netherlands, Norway, Pakistan, Peru, Philippines, Poland, Sweden, Switzerland and Yugoslavia will contest the European Zone.

Zonal winners will contest the Inter-zone final for the right of challenging the United States for the trophy.—Reuter.

PHILIPPINE DOUBLES. Manila, Feb. 3.—In quarter-final matches of the Philippine men's doubles lawn tennis championships today, Sumant Misra and Dillip Bose of India, P. Masip (Spain) and H. Weiss (Argentina), F. Anson and R. Carmona (Philippines) won.

The winners will play in the semi-finals tomorrow.—Reuter.

New Zealanders Unable To Tour

Bombay, Feb. 3.—Another Commonwealth cricket team may tour India next season if New Zealand are unable to send a representative team.

The New Zealand Cricket Council are understood to have informed the India Cricket Board of control that for health and business reasons most of the players who toured England last summer will be unable to leave the country for a tour of India.

To fill this void the India Board contemplates inviting another unofficial Commonwealth team and will make their final decision at a meeting on February 22 in Madras.—Reuter.

Grand National Quotations

London, Feb. 3.—A bet of £10,000 to £200 was laid at Windsor Races today on the Northern-trained horse, Freebooter, for the Grand National.

Another piece of "Spring double" news disclosed at the meeting was that Gordon Richards is almost certain to ride Dramatic in the Lincolnshire Handicap.

Dramatic is already a favourite in the ante-post betting on the Lincolnshire, while Freebooter is bracketed at the head of "National" quotations with the Royal Breeze, Monveen, and Lord Mildmay's Cromwell.—Reuter.

Recognition Of Ho Chi-minh

London, Feb. 3.—Moscow Radio reported tonight that Poland had decided to extend diplomatic relations with the Ho Chi-Minh Government of Indo-China.

Czechoslovakia announced its recognition yesterday and Hungary followed suit earlier today.

Rumania has also decided to recognise the Ho Chi-Minh Government of Indo-China, Bucharest Radio said tonight. The Rumanian Foreign Minister, Mme. Anna Pauker, has ordered the Ho Chi-Minh Government informing it of Rumania's decision and desire to establish diplomatic relations, the Radio said.—Reuter.



WESTERLING SAID NOW IN HIDING

Karachi, Feb. 3.—Dr. Mohamed Rum, Indonesian High Commissioner-Delagate to the Netherlands, today accused "certain Dutch elements in Indonesia" of aiding the former Dutch commando, Captain "Turco" Westerling, in his revolt.

Their action, he said, was aimed at "discrediting the Republican Government in the eyes of the outside world."

Socialists To Withdraw From French Cabinet

Paris, Feb. 3.—The French Socialist Party today decided to withdraw its Ministers from the three-month-old Coalition of M. Georges Bidault.

The decision was announced by M. Jean Blond, Secretary of State, after a meeting of Socialist Members of Parliament to consider a Cabinet compromise plan on the bonus for low category workers.

The withdrawal of the Socialists does not necessarily mean that the Cabinet will fall. M. Bidault may prefer to replace them with men from other parties and to attempt to maintain the Government without Socialist support for the first time since the war.

MAY NOT BE FINAL

The bonus plan is intended to tide workers over until the resumption of collective bargaining, suspended since 1939.

A bill for its restoration was before the National Assembly for its second, and final, reading tonight. The Socialist decision, taken at a meeting of the so-called "Committee of 46", consisting of the members of the Executive Committee of the Party and 15 Deputies, may not be final.

One member of the Committee said that their resolution "leaves the door open to our remaining if the Premier can make further concessions on the bonus issue."

The present Cabinet, formed last October, includes five Socialist Ministers. Four of the 15 Under-Secretaries of State are Socialists.—Reuter.

INDO-CHINA REPORT LEAKAGE

Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 3.—M. Roger Peyre, named by the French Prime Minister, M. Georges Bidault, last month as the man from whom a secret military report on Indo-China ultimately "leaked" to the Vietnamese Nationalist Radio, has been "invited" to return to France and appear before a Committee of Inquiry.

He was reported to have agreed to do so. He and his wife arrived in Rio de Janeiro a week ago.

Last August, the Vietnam Radio broadcast parts of a report written by General Georges Marie Revers, then Chief of the Army General Staff, in which he urged that General Maest should replace M. Leon Pignon as the High Commissioner and the Vietnam general, Nguyen Van Xuan, should replace ex-Emperor Bao Dai as the head of the State of Vietnam.

A brawl in Paris led to the discovery of a summary of the report in the pocket of an Indo-Chinese student.

On December 7 last, General Revers was relieved of his post as Chief of the Army General Staff, and 61-year-old General Maest put on the Reserve List.—Reuter.

E. Germans Form United Front

Berlin, Feb. 3.—The leaders of all East German parties met in Berlin today to constitute "the National Council of the National Front" to fight for unity, peace and independence for Germany.

The National Council, which was elected by delegates from provincial committees of the National Front all over Eastern Germany, consists of 65 members, representing all political parties, the trade unions, and women's and youth organisations.

The Socialist Unity Party (SED) and other Communist-controlled organisations have a clear majority on the Council. The Executive Committee of the Council is made up of the three East German Vice-Premiers, Dr. Walter Ulbricht (SED), Herr Hermann Kaestner (LDP), Dr. Otto Nuschke (CDU) and the chairmen of the smaller parties and organisations.

The Council issued a manifesto calling on "every German

who loves his Fatherland" to close the ranks behind the National Council.

"The National Front, based on the German Democratic Republic, is authorised to represent the vital interests of the entire German people and to speak for all nationally-conscious Germans," the manifesto said.

"In Western Germany, those who have brought the Fatherland to ruin are returning to public life to agitate for a new constitution. They are doing this on the orders of the Western powers."

"The Anglo-American attempt to turn Western Germany into a colony and the battlefield for a new world war must be met by the united opposition of the German people."

"Every German must be torn from its dependence on foreign lands and the clutches of the Atlantic war pact."—Reuter.

Bevin, Back In London, To Report

London, Feb. 3.—The Foreign Secretary, Mr. Ernest Bevin, arrived back in London tonight from the Colombo conference of Commonwealth Foreign Ministers and his visits on the way home to Cairo, Rome and Paris.

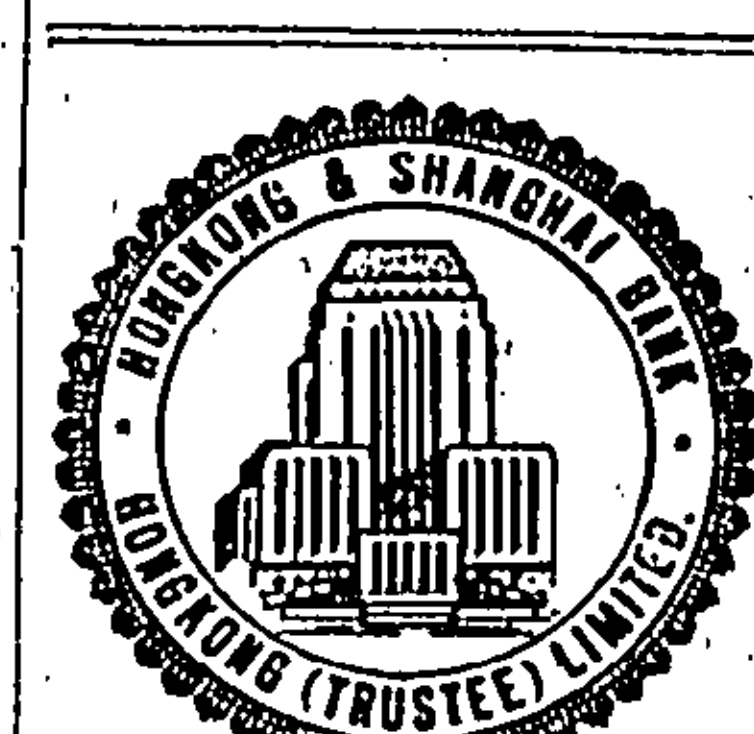
Mr. Bevin has been abroad nearly six weeks.

A Foreign Office spokesman said that Mr. Bevin will spend the week-end quietly at his London home catching up on developments during his absence and preparing his Election speeches.

Next week he is due to give a full report both on the Colombo conference and his Ministerial contacts in Egypt and Italy to the Cabinet.

According to a usually reliable source, the Cabinet will also approve the decision to recognise the Government of ex-Emperor Bao Dai in Indo-China.

In consequence, British recognition is forecast for early next week.—Reuter.



EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES for the COLONY and the FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED

the Trustee Company of the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hongkong.

22,000

24,751

REDIFFUSION SETS

NOW TUNED IN TO REDIFFUSION'S 17-HOURS-A-DAY OF Perfect Listening!

There's good reason why 24,751 families in Hongkong now have Rediffusion installed. Good reason why you should telephone now for your installation. Perfect reception of Perfect programmes costs you only \$9 a month—the installation only \$25. Telephone us now—for

PERFECT LISTENING!

Install **REDIFFUSION**

CALL HONGKONG 5147, KOWLOON 57141

SURPLUS STOCK

OF

CARPETS & RUGS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

All at Cost Price or lower. Must be cleared to make room for new stock arriving shortly.

CARPET INDUSTRIES

63, AUSTIN ROAD, KOWLOON

HONGKONG TELEGRAPH
1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong
Published daily (Sundays)
Price, 25 cents per edition.
Subscription: \$4.50 per month.
Postage: China and Macao, \$1.00 per month. UK British Possessions and other countries, \$4.50 per month.
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the General Manager.
Telephone: 26615, 26616, 26617.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
20 WORDS \$3.00
for 1 DAY PREPAID
ADDITIONAL INSERTIONS \$1.50 PER DAY.
10 cents PER WORD OVER 20
Births, Deaths, Marriages, Personal \$5.00 per insertion not necessary for publication, but to ensure that replies are received by the person for whom they are intended.
We will forward replies to the stated address if the advertiser desires.
All advertisers purporting to loan money must publish their names and addresses in the advertisements.
If the wants of advertisers are quickly met and they do not desire any further replies forwarded, we shall be glad to be notified promptly to that effect when a suitable acknowledgment will be inserted free of charge.

FOUND
WOOLLEN Coat on No. 7 bus last February. Apply Secretary, "S. C. M. Post".
FOR SALE
NEW EDITION. The "POST" Typo Map incorporating amendments to the Local and Non-Local. Signal Codes. Mounted \$5.00. Unmounted \$4.00. Obtainable from "S. C. M. Post".
WEIGHTS AND MEASUREMENTS of Cargo exported from Hongkong and South China compiled by the Sworn Measurers, \$15 from the "South China Morning Post".
I.K. Government Import and Export Licence Forms, 10 cents each. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post".
CASTLESTONE FINE STATIONERY. Three pleasing shades in boxes of 25 envelopes and 25 sheets of paper, \$3.00 per box, obtainable at "S. C. M. Post".
AIRMAIL Writing Pad, \$2. Scribbles, 25 sheets, 25, 30, 35 and \$1. "S. C. M. Post".
OFFICE STATIONERY. Letter Heads, Memorandum Forms, Waiting Cards, Envelopes etc. Orders now taken. "S. C. M. Post".

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS
MAY BE BOOKED AT THE EVERGREEN STORE CORNER OF NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON.
ON SALE: "Vegetable Cultivation in Hongkong" by Dr. G. A. C. Hickok. Over 200 pages, 8 drawings. Price \$12. Obtainable at "S. C. M. Post".
WILL FORMS. Power of Attorney Forms, Transfer Agreement Forms on sale at "S. C. M. Post".
THE COMPANIES ORDINANCE 1932 Annual Return Form now on sale at "S. C. M. Post".
THOSE MAGAZINES you wish to keep will look better and last longer neatly bound. We specialise in Bookbinding. "S. C. M. Post".
PRINTING of every description including Booklets, Reports, Balance Sheets, Articles, etc. Association. Prompt service. Apply General Manager, "South China Morning Post, Ltd".
FORD'S BRITISH BLOTTING Paper. White in sheets 18" x 22" cut to any size, 20 cents per sheet, \$10.00 per 100. "S. C. M. Post".

St. John Ambulance Brigade
FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE
Tel. Hongkong 26093
Kowloon 50000

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
Advertisers are requested to note that not less than 24 hours notice prior to the day of publication should be given for all commercial display advertisements, change of copy etc. Notices and classified advertisements will be received up to 10 a.m. on day of issue, Saturday not later than 09.30.

Printed and published by WILLIAM ALLEN, Proprietor, for and on behalf of the South China Morning Post Limited, at 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.
Victoria Road, Kowloon, for Hongkong.